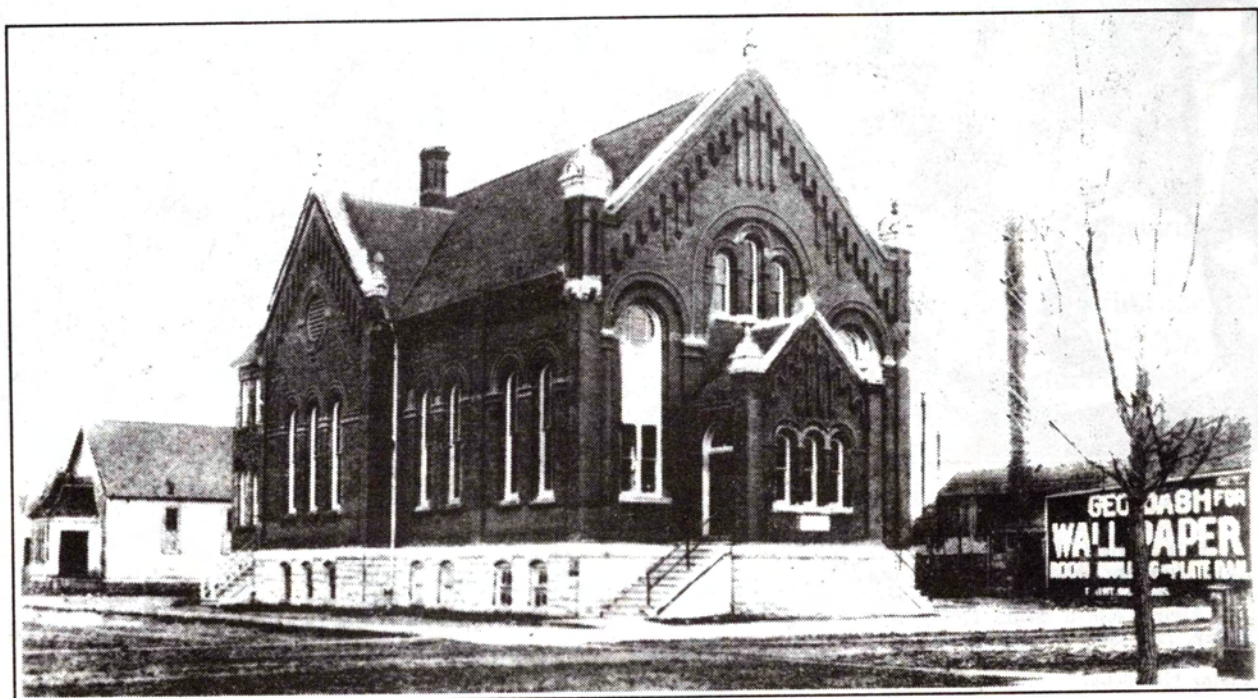


A HISTORY OF THE FIRST WARD AND ITS PEOPLE



**100 Years in Pocatello
1888 - 1988**

Grant Stowell
7-23-88





Teachers and Officers of M.I.A. of 1938-1939

Left to right, back row: Clarence Pack, Dollie Hudson, Lillie Johnson, Hazel Bowden, Lucille Pack, Gladys Bale, Belva Jensen, Laura Hudson, Art West.

Alvin Tolman, Selma Humphreys, Alta Swallow, Thora Bailey, Jane Cox, Margie Sainsbury, Lew Bale.

Thora Rawson, Mary Boyes, Ruth Clark, Helen West, Elaine Horrocks.

Owen Tippetts, Dan Martin, Frank Amundsen, Wendell Tolman.

Participants not pictured are: Jack Morris, John Van Ormen, Jace Johnson, Dr. O. F. Call, Dr. E. LeRoy Harrison, Alma Olsen, Wayne Slaughter, Gertrude Neal, Marvin Tolman, Helen Tolman, Ethelda Crowley, Elsie Kirby, Ellis Chase, Margaret Bailey, Grace Cullen, Hazel Olsen, Esther Eldrige, Vea Higginson, Ross Ruchti, Floyd Merkley.

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FOREWORD

We are deeply appreciative of the tremendous work that has been done by Grant and Wanda Stowell in the collection and authoring of this important history volume. They have been tireless workers engaged in what at times appeared to be an impossible task. Indeed, it in many respects is fitting that these capable authors went about their tasks with such love, devotion, and commitment. In so pursuing this work, they have in a sense demonstrated the same commitment and devotion of those early Saints in the Pocatello area whom we honor with this volume.

It would be difficult to find two more capable and trusted First Ward members to take on this great task. Grant, with his extensive experience in the Pocatello community; having been a past city councilman, school board member, and business leader, together with his more than half a century of church leadership positions, including Pocatello Stake Clerk four times, and Bishop of the First Ward, it is not surprising that he is uniquely qualified by reason of his experience and life of service to author this work. It is only fitting that at his side and as the welcome contributor would be his wife, Wanda, who for over 80 years has never lived outside the First Ward. Her tireless efforts and sustaining support and editing of the material presented in this volume is greatly appreciated.

If this work were a mere chronicle of lives and events which have shaped the first one hundred years of the Church In Pocatello, Idaho, it would be a wonderful contribution. The fact that it tells a deeper, richer, more heartfelt story of the people and their love for Pocatello and their commitment and sacrifice to the Gospel of Jesus Christ makes the work and the compilation so valuable as to be priceless.

We once again express our appreciation and gratitude to this fine couple who stand as an example to all of the kind of unity which makes such a contribution to the Pocatello Stake and Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in the City of Pocatello so noteworthy.

Gary T. Dance
President
Pocatello, Idaho Stake

Acknowledgment

The Committee wishes to acknowledge the help of everyone who participated or contributed in the preparation of this work. No one could have been more cooperative than Steve Millward, and Richard Larsen. Surely we hope the readers will find it enjoyable.



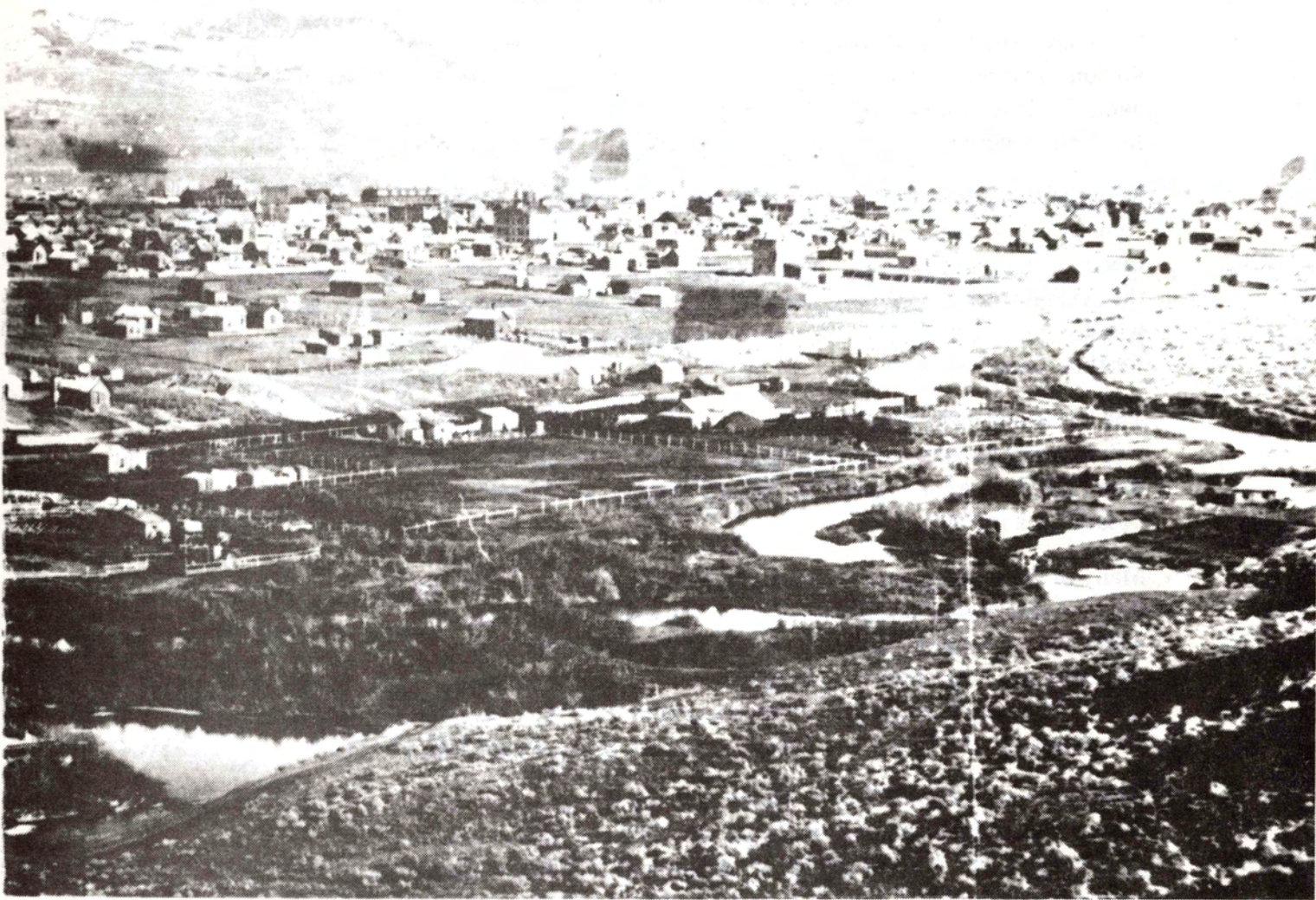
WATER WORKS & REGULATION

SHOPS OF UTAH & NORTHERN AND OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROADS

CITY OF POCATELLO

THE FIRST WARD

One hundred years have passed away,
 But the spirit's still the same.
 We offer up our prayers to God
 In our savior's name.
 We visit the sick and needy
 Our hearts go out in love
 To those who need our services
 And blessings from above.
 We sing the songs of praises,
 Some are old and some are new,
 But our Father in Heaven
 Hears the message true.



DEPOT

HOTEL

SCHOOL H^{ouse}

DAM

IDAHO, 1895. POPULATION. 4600.



The First Ward's humble chapel
 Of many years ago
 Is not the spacious building,
 Where many saints now go.
 But O, the love within the walls
 That led the saints to worship there
 And after all these many years
 We feel the same sweet spirit here
 Where love is, we are also,
 Old, Young, and in - between
 The First Ward, first as always
 In worshipping our Savior King.

Dona Mizera

CONTRIBUTION

"On they come!" The Mormon Pioneers. "They came in Ox carts and on horseback across miles of barren flats and steep canyons and aching deserts, whereon the bleached buffalo skulls winked like yellow lanterns in the driven dust."*

Many of our forefathers came to America from England, Norway, Denmark and many other foreign countries and eventually reached the destination they had longed for over many years: the West and a home of their own where they could live and also worship as they pleased. They looked to the future and a home for their families.

The hardships these people suffered, with seldom any complaint, was in many cases beyond description. Many of us have relatives who came by wagon, some who walked with all their earthly possessions in a hand cart.

Many of the settlers came to Pocatello and Idaho from Utah along the road that passed the green foothills of the Wasatch Mountains where the trappers of yore held their rendezvous. At the end of the mountain range they found the Portneuf River and followed it's sinuous way through the narrow canyon into the area that is now known as the Gate City, Pocatello and the Snake River Valley.

While the story of the Mormon pioneers of the Pocatello area has excited some historians, few adequate records have been produced. Where are the histories of the Wards and Stakes that served the Latter-day Saints for 100 years? Where are the stories of the 178 Saints who formed the first Branch of the Church in Pocatello? Where are the stories of the many sacrifices known by the church members who built the early chapels and stake centers? Where are the stories of the women who fought rattle snakes and wild animals for the right to live in the valleys of the Portneuf?

It is hoped that this history of the Pocatello First Ward and of the Pocatello Stake will inspire others to write more of the history of their life, and their forefathers and the life of the Pocatello First Ward while they lived here.

Samuel Call Chandler

Brother Chandler is a former member of the First Ward, retired Director of Libraries, Daly City, California 1958-1983. He is the son of Wm. J. and Mary Call Chandler, former members of the First Ward and a grandson of James Josiah Call and Dove Facer, pioneer and patriarch of Rigby Idaho Stake.

Congratulatory Letters

To members of the Pocatello First Ward
March 2, 1988

Please accept my sincere congratulations on the 100th anniversary of the Pocatello First Ward. I am happy to join in the tribute to the first LDS ward established in Pocatello, Idaho on May 6, 1888.

It is particularly a joyful occasion for me, as my father was bishop of the First Ward from 1926 to 1940. I have some very fond childhood memories of those days. Even though the location of the ward has changed, along with the people, I am sure it is still the delightful, loving ward I remember.

Again, my congratulations and best wishes for the future

Richard Finlayson
Mayor
City of Pocatello

April 8, 1988
To the Membership of the
POCATELLO FIRST WARD

Dear Brothers and Sisters:

The Presidency of the Pocatello Idaho Stake consider it an honor to congratulate you on the 100th anniversary of the organization of the Church in Pocatello on May 6, 1988. The First Ward will always be first.

It is interesting to note that the growth of the Church in Pocatello has increased from one Ward to 52 and from 178 members to over 25,000 in the one hundred year period.

We sincerely trust the celebration you are planning for May 6th and 7th will be most successful and that the occasion will enable the renewal of many friendships.

The fact that the First Ward is in our Stake makes us extra happy to join with you in this celebration. May the Lord continue to bless you in the righteous desires of your heart.

POCATELLO IDAHO STAKE PRESIDENCY

GARY T. DANCE - PRESIDENT

BRENT BERREY- 1ST. COUNSELOR

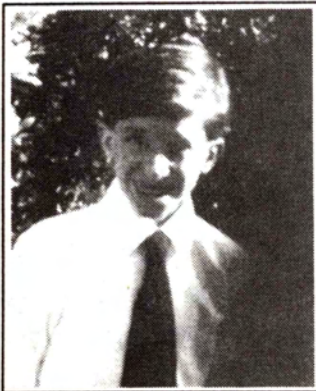
JACK W. DUNHAM - 2ND COUNSELOR

LOGO CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-SAINTS

100 years in Pocatello 1888 - 1988

Lance Berrey

A design by Lance Berrey, 12-year-son of Brent and Eleanor Berrey, of the Indian Hills School was selected as the official emblem of the 100th anniversary of the LDS Church in Pocatello. Lance who has always been interested in art, entered the design competition which was open to anyone in the city. The emblem, which features a pioneer wagon, a replica of the old Fort Hall building and the railroad as a Pocatello symbol will be used on western belt buckles of pewter and gold plate as souvenirs of the Pioneer celebration. His design is the second winning art project for the sixth grader and he was awarded first prize in the Fraternal Order of Eagles contest for youth in April of this year.

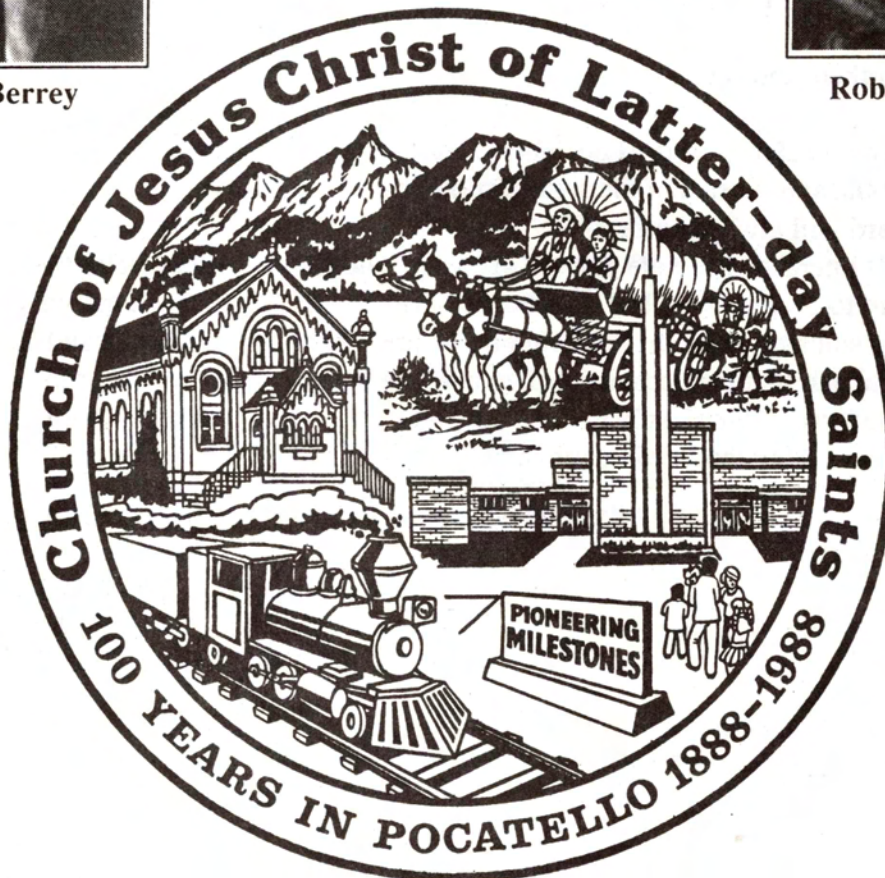


Lance Berrey

Our sincere appreciation to
Robert L. Betty for
applying his professional artistry to the
logo of the Pocatello First Ward
Centennial Celebration from
the design originated by Lance Berrey.



Robert L. Betty



POCATELLO FIRST WARD BUILDING

The following news article appeared in the Pocatello Tribune on December 22, 1903.

THE NEW L.D.S. CHURCH

One of the many edifices, if not the most striking one of Pocatello's advancement during 1903 is the beautiful church erected by the Latter-day Saints. It stands in a prominent position, commanding a view of the entire length of Center street on the west side of the railway tracks. It stands at the intersection of West Center and North Garfield, 454 West Center Street.

The finishing touches by the carpenters and painters are just being put upon the structure, which by New Year's day will be completed and ready for use if the pews, which are now being manufactured, shall have arrived.

The exterior of the building needs no description for Pocatello readers, further than to say, that it is strikingly beautiful for such a simple and unpretentious design. That visitors to our city by the score have pronounced it one of the most attractive architectural conceptions they have ever seen, and that inquiries from neighboring counties, stakes and even Canada have asked for it's plans, is sufficient to say of it's eastward appearance, but a more detailed description of it's interior may be of interest to many, who perhaps may not have the time to go through it.

First, it may be said that the "Mormon" conception of a church or "meeting house," as they more often call it, differs somewhat from that of some denominations in this, that while essentially it is a building to worship in, it is, more broadly speaking, the "home" of the church; and in the modern design there is the endeavor to provide for and accomodate every organization of the church in the exercise of their various functions.

Their meeting houses are found to be, not merely large auditoriums only, but an assembling of rooms completely adapted for the needs of the congregation, as the properly planned dwelling is adapted for the needs of the family.

The main auditorium is a beautiful room with a high arched ceiling, and has a gallery hall that will seat about 175 people. The style of finishing in this hall is rich and elaborate, and the impression made by the proportions and details is of refined modernism and elegance. Two pieces of hand carving by H. L. Hansen in the pulpit are works of art of high order.

Passing through the north end of the auditorium by doors on either side of the pulpit, you enter two commodious class rooms for Sunday School departments. Above these are two other rooms, one of them adapted for an office, and the other for church rituals

From the main auditorium you descend to the basement, where you enter a room about forty feet square, well lighted and arranged, and specially adapted for kindergarten, primary and Sunday School work. This will compare with the living room in the house, for it will be used more frequently than any other. Here will meet the young men and young women in their improvement association and the larger quorums of the priesthood, and the Relief Society in their larger gatherings, and the overflow meetings in the stake conferences.

At the north end to the right you enter another room perhaps one-third as large as the first one, which is also a class room. To the left of this is a font room, where a cement font

about ten feet square of suitable depth is provided for baptisms. To the left of this is a room, for the conveniences of those who have received this ordinance.

Adjoining the font room on the north is the furnace room, where a first class steam heating plant is located, amply capable of heating the entire building. At the side of this is the coal room and still to the north is a room set apart for the Relief Society for their smaller assemblages and the keeping of their stores of material, etc., necessary in the carrying on of their particular work.

The workmanship and material throughout the entire structure is of the finest character and if no accident happens to it, the building will stand many years; during which time it will scarcely be outgrown for the purposes for which it has been intended.

The Latter-day Saints are proud of their new church, and Pocatello's citizens as a whole naturally feel that they have good reasons for it, and incidentally share in the pleasure of the accomplishment. Bishop Milo A Hendricks, in behalf of his people, desires to express his thanks for the generous and kindly feeling of the citizens toward this great enterprise.

Wm. Allen of Kaysville, Utah, is the architect of the building., M. A. Grundfor, superintendent of construction and J. A. Murray, the contractor and builder. It will stand long as a monument to Mr. Murray's skill as a master builder.

Pocatello Tribune
December 22, 1903

EARLY POCATELLO, IDAHO HISTORY

Much of the following information is taken from the booklet "Pioneering Pocatello was no picnic!" printed July 24, 1974 celebrating Pocatello Pioneer Days and also information compiled by the Bannock County Historical Society and the Pocatello Public Library in February 1981 and a few thoughts from H. Leigh Gittins book, "Pocatello Portrait".

The first white men to descend the Portneuf Valley, according to author and historian Dr. Merrill D. Beal, were four trappers sent here in the year 1812 from Fort Henry. Ross Cox, who began actual exploration in 1818, described the area as a "hunter's paradise abounding in beaver, wolf, fox, badger, martin, bear, sheep, goats and eagles. Twenty two years later, by 1840 there was little game left. Father Peter J. DeSmet described Southeastern Idaho as unquestionably the most barren of all mountain deserts with only fish to keep a man from starvation.

Before 1863 the mail was carried thru this area by pony express. With the development of the mines in Montana, a road was built through the narrow neck of the Portneuf Canyon. In 1863 Oliver and Conover established a freight route from Virginia City, Montana to Salt Lake City, Utah. Stations were 12 to 15 miles apart, which distance was considered a one day trip, while passenger stages often made 100 miles in 24 hours with horses changed at regular intervals. One of the stations was at the Fort Hall site, another near Pocatello Creek and another just west of McCammon. Portneuf canyon between McCammon and Pocatello

was a dangerous stretch of road, furnishing good cover for those intent upon robbing the stage.

The Fort Hall Indian Reservation was established in 1869 and included all of the Pocatello area. Many persons intent on getting to the Oregon country passed through Idaho but none tarried long in a country esteemed to be the special stronghold of the red man.

Then came the railroad! It was in 1878 when the narrow gauge Utah and Northern Railroad reached Pocatello from the South and continued North to Butte, Montana. Freight-ing, stagecoaching and highwaymen were then practically eliminated from the Montana trail. The railway track was laid through the Portneuf Valley and crossed what is now the I.S.U., campus. A box car sat near the tracks along the right of way near Pocatello Creek and served as a depot, section house and residence for a caretaker couple.

In just four years, from 1878 to 1882, the Oregon Short Line came through Pocatello, heading West to Huntington, Oregon. The junction of the North-South, East-West railroad arteries called Pocatello Junction, was soon crowded with tents and boxcars that housed construction crews. The O.S.L., purchased a 40 acre right of way and newcomers were permitted to build wherever they could conveniently find a place on railroad ground. It was strictly forbidden to build on Reservation ground. But trouble was brewing. The original 40 acres was not big enough to accommodate the continual influx of new workers and some dwellings began to overflow onto the bordering Fort Hall Reservation. The Indian Agency ordered the squatters to leave. By 1887 this trouble was settled and additional land had been ceded to the railroad enlarging their grounds to 79 acres.

Then the affairs of the little town grew worse again. The chief factor disturbing the situation was the sudden growth of population and activities when the Utah Northern shops at Eagle Rock (Idaho Falls) were moved to Pocatello. (This move was caused by recurring strikes by the railroad workers at Eagle Rock and the sympathy of the town's people with the strikers.) This move enlarged the population of Pocatello by some 1000 to 1200 persons, and many of the people again encroached on the Indian land.

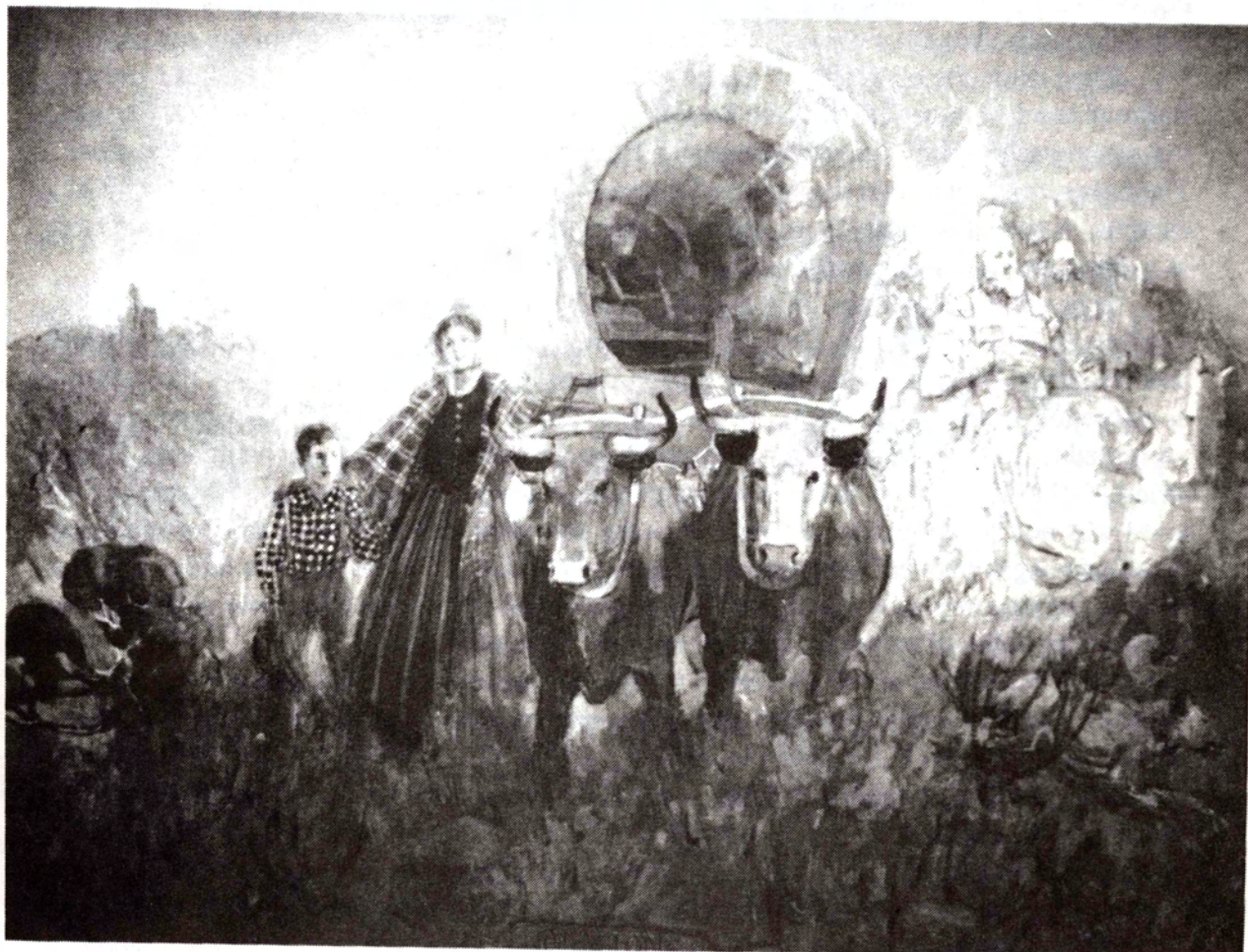
On September 1, 1888 (just four months after the Church was organized as a Branch in Pocatello) Congress approved the Pocatello Townsite Bill. Persons then were allowed to settle unmolested on the Reservation, although the 1840 acre town-site was not surveyed into streets and blocks until the summer of 1889. By the summer of 1890 Pocatello had grown into a bustling town of 2330 inhabitants. Most business firms were built East of the Railroad tracks and facing West along Front Street (now First Avenue)

Businesses were housed in cheap one-story frame structures. The majority of these were saloons and similar establishments. The Pocatello Tribune reports that at one time the town had 27 saloons; it was a rough "wide open" town during the first years of it's existence. It had no formal government and no control over the actions of it's citizens. By 1900 Pocatello was a town of about 4000 inhabitants.

Pocatello gets it's name from an Indian Chief of the Shoshoni Tribe. He is said to have been born near Pocatello about the year 1830 and to have died in his winter teepee on the Fort Hall bottoms in the year 1884. Several stories have been circulated on how the word Pocatello came to be. One story is that Chief Pocatello's mother named him Paughatello, meaning in obscure Shoshoni, "he does not follow the road". A railroad telegrapher is credited with giving Pocatello it's present spelling.

NOT ALONE

Painting by Minerva Kohlhepp Teicher



The following letter was written in 1917 by the then president of the Pocatello Stake, William A. Hyde. He had conceived the idea in his mind for some time that he would like an appropriate painting depicting the life of a pioneer woman crossing the plains coming to Utah. It should show the hardships - faith and determination of one of the young pioneer women and the results of this desire shows in the painting now hanging in the Multipurpose room of the Pocatello Idaho Stake and First and Eleventh Ward chapel at 655 South Grant in Pocatello, Idaho. The painting has been re-touched twice, once during the second world war in 1942. Sister Teichert came to Pocatello and a scaffold was built over the choir seats some 12 to 15 feet high in the old First Ward Building and she worked there for about two weeks, a few hours each day, in order to complete the work to her satisfaction. When Chester E. Dorsey was Bishop of the Eleventh Ward in about 1957 he had the painting removed and took it to Cokeville, Wyoming where sister (Teichert), her married name, then lived. Bishop Dorsey returned the painting to the First Ward Chapel where it remained until the building and grounds were sold for a parking lot in 1963. The painting was then moved to the new building at 655 South Grant.

November 1917
Miss Minerva Kohlhepp
American Falls, Idaho

My dear sister

I have been reading from time to time of your work and of the success that you are enjoying, and have been forming my conceptions of what your future may and ought to be. I feel that I am rightfully doing this, for I profess a sort of double kinship to you -- that of the FAITH and that of the spirit of Art. I hold myself related to all artists by this token that in my creation I was given an artist's thought and feelings but unhappy, left without the means of adequately expressing those feelings. My conceptions are of the mind only, and I am the only one to enjoy them. If I may believe the dream of the poets that by the laying down of the body we leap into the freedom of the spirit to do the things that we desired most in life, then when I go to meet that great band of immortals, I shall immediately call for some brushes and a pot of paint and inquire of Raphael. Then at least I shall be able to express myself.

You spoke to me generously one day, about giving to the Church in Pocatello your services for suitable decoration. I fancied that you looked a little pained, when I suggested that it would be a very great privilege for us, provided we could have the right design.

I did not mean that you could not make the right design—that was the farthest from my thoughts, but I meant to carry the idea that the Mormon tabernacle (in Pocatello) ought to have something distinctly Mormon—a theme for the Latter-day Saints.

There has been haunting me for several years, at intervals, a subject that is worthy of the greatest genius. In my mind I have composed the subject again and again, and it is more beautiful each time that I look at it, and if some sympathetic soul who can understand it and has the technical knowledge and the artistic feeling to treat it as sacredly as it should be treated, it would make for that artist's fame, and it would satisfy in me the hunger of my heart. Now let me describe it for you, and if you smile let it not be in pity for my childishness, for I take you into my heart now as one would take a friend to an inner chamber to view his treasures. If you cannot be impressed with it look at it reverently and wait until your heart is touched.

The picture will show in one glance the heroism, and the faith of the Mormon woman—and so also with that, the Mormon faith and spirit. It deals with an historical fact, well attested to us. You will remember in your Primary days how they told you of the time when Mary Fielding Smith, the mother of President Joseph F. Smith, was delayed, and fell behind the train, and how by courage, that was more than human, she with her little son, brought the sick ox back to life, overtook the advance wagons, passed them and entered the valley in advance. That is the historical setting, — the time is when she is left alone and sets her face amid the howling of the wolves and the fear of savages, to overtake the train in advance. The geographical setting may be pitched anywhere on the trail, perhaps the chimney rock for a background.

The central theme of the picture I get from Mrs. Butler's "Roll Call" and the title of it, unless some better were thought of, would be "NOT ALONE". You may have seen the original or a copy of the "Roll Call"; if not, then this is the idea. It is after the battle. The victorious remnant of the army is mustered for roll call. They stand in their ranks as they did

before the battle, except that the dead stand there in spirit—their shadowy forms intermingled—the majority in this devoted band. It is at the same time spiritual and uncanny. It brought Mrs. Butler fame.

Having these elements in mind, now let us see coming across the plain a prairie schooner drawn by a yoke of lumbering oxen. Can you idealize these oxen; can you give the touch of heroism that Sister Smith gave to them by her association?

Well, then, - - next will be seen the form of the brave woman, with her face set to the horizon, with the look that does not see the intervening things—hers is the eye of faith. The wind has detached a wisp of her hair from the confines of her bonnet, and it swells her dress giving life and motion and dignity to her. Perhaps one hand rests upon the shoulder of the ox. I shall not say as to that, and the other may lead the lad who trudges by her side, little Joseph, less than ten, I think, This would make a picture themselves, but they are "NOT ALONE".



Minerva Kohlepp Tiechert

boy, can you put spirituality into those misty forms?—if so then you shall have a seat among the great. If you cannot now, then dream of it until you can.

Why cannot we have some great Mormon artists? There is another theme that only a Michael Angelo could touch. Would that the Lord would raise up some man or woman to visualize our faith. Surely it is a most worthy cause.

William A. Hyde, Pocatello Stake President, March 10, 1901 November 2, 1930

Who is this shadowy form mounted on this classical charger that stands so distinct in character apart from these oxen, and is caparisoned for war? This is the captain of the Lord's host. Can you picture him? To this misty form can you give power and dignity? There can be no luster of eye nor no great detail. You see his sword, the poise of the head, the attitude of confidence as he rides unseen by the side of this Mormon saint.

Then those other men sometimes I see them mounted and sometimes unmounted. The composition will determine which. I only know that they are the same men that the servant of Elijah saw round about the camp of the Israelites. In the shadow there may be the skulking form of a wolf, or of the Indian, that as the fancy or as the picture shall permit, but perhaps the simpler the better.

Can you put energy and faith into the motion of those oxen—can you put the look of a conqueror into the face of this woman, can you put confidence into the eyes of the

FLU EPIDEMIC

During 1918 and 1919 the outbreak of Influenza in the country was so serious and there was such a loss of life from it that President Heber J. Grant issued an order to Stake Presidents that all public religious services held in our Church be discontinued completely until further notice. The following is the notice given to members of the Pocatello Stake by President Wm. A. Hyde. Although this letter was written 69 years ago, much of the advice given therein, so long ago, by such inspired leaders, is still of value to day and we thought it worthy of being included in this booklet.

Pocatello, Idaho.

January 13, 1919

To the Saints of the Pocatello Stake:

Dear Brethren and Sisters:

The breaking out again of the influenza in widely scattered districts of the country, has necessitated a general order from President Heber J. Grant that all public religious services be discontinued until further notice.

The necessity for this request, is a very serious condition that is affecting possibly the entire world to a greater or less extent. Upon densely populated cities, isolated farming districts and islands of the sea this scourge seems to have laid its heavy hand and the hearts of the people in many places are "failing them for fear." Students of the disease say that they have expected its recurrence again and again, and that it will probably remain with us this entire winter. Whether their conclusions are correct or not it is nevertheless a serious condition that confronts the people.

Deprived of the comfort and solace of each others society in religious gatherings, we are at this time left dependent upon our own spiritual resources. If we have no resources of spirit and faith, then are we most sorely in need and liable to the fears that are besetting the hearts of men at this time.

Latter-day Saints have not been left without warning; if they have read or listened, they have known that such scourges as this and perhaps worse were to come. The Lord has not been silent on these matters.

They come as the result of the operation of Divine laws, following the disobedience of these laws by men. Whether these be called the laws of nature or God, it is the same. These plagues are the punishment that Nature inflicts. That God permits them is due to the fact that men have not acknowledged Him as they ought; they have not been near to Him in spirit and desire and they cannot expect now in this their day of trouble that He will be near to them, until repentance shall prove their worthiness. We can only be protected from this scourge by the observance of proper precautions and by repentance and faith. Even then, all will not be immune from its ravages, for in the providences of God the just must sometimes suffer with the unjust. We may be preserved to a greater extent, though, if we will. The Doctrine and

Covenants, speaking with reference to this or similar trials, (see page 185) says that "the just shall stand in holy places, but the wicked shall lift up their voices and curse God and die.

The thing that should concern us most at this time is not so much as to our own liability to be stricken, as to whether when trial comes we are in the right relations to our Heavenly Father, that through faith we may prevail or if otherwise ordered that we may be able to recognize God's providences and not rail against Him.

It is a serious thing to be deprived of the blessings of the strength that comes from public worship, from mutual prayer, from approaching the throne of grace with hymns of praise, from the covenant of the Sacrament, and from the comfort that comes as the "spirit flows from heart to heart as oil from vessel to vessel." Now, how are we to supply this lack? The answer is: by the full use of the simple but efficient means still left us. The basis of the church is the home. There is community and there may the spiritual forces be brought into order to serve in this present hour of trial. In almost every home of the Latter-day Saints the priesthood is found in some degree. Whether deacons or high priests, young men and old men ought now to exercise their latent powers. Have faith to pray, have power to administer to the sick.

While the quarantine is on and the rules require that the sick be isolated, it is wrong to send for elders whose presence with you may bring death to their own. When there is an elder in your own home, let him exercise his right to administer even though he do it haltingly and with few words. You men who have heretofore shirked these responsibilities should now repent of your unwillingness to exercise that priesthood that was given you for service, and seek the Lord. He will answer if you pray in faith.

Let the women and the children unite in prayer with the men in the homes and your trials will be mitigated, and God will strengthen you and enable you to bear up.

But not less important, while deprived of the public gathering, let us not neglect the observance of the Sabbath day. Let us gather our children around us at some convenient hour, and if we can do no more, read to them out of the scriptures. Sing if you can some of the songs of Zion. Let some one pray, thanking the Father for his blessings, and pleading in humility for their continuance, and for a mitigation of the ailments with which you may be afflicted. If you have the Sunday School lessons, take these up with the little ones, teach them the memory gems, and let them feel that they have a sacred meeting under the protection of their own roof.

Now that you are not required to attend Church do not grasp the plausible excuse, and labor. Make this a day of rest. Stay at home as much as you can and read, converse and quietly worship and meditate.

He is the most inconsistent of all men, who, while public worship as a matter of public safety is stopped, seeks pleasure in the picture shows. You cannot hope to have the favor of the Lord if you do not keep his holy day the best you possibly can under the conditions that surround you.

Now Brethren and Sisters, let us "gird up our loins" with the full purpose to be faithful and to prove to the Lord our sincerity by serving Him on all days and at all times then He will come to our aid in times of need in such a way as we shall not mistake, either by direct power to keep you, or by the assurance of His Spirit that all is well with you. "Death is sweet" to those who keep the commandments of the Lord. It is bitter to those who are rebellious and disobedient. Let us keep in mind that "master key" given us of revelation, to "seek diligently,

pray always and be believing and all thing shall work together for our good, if we walk uprightly and remember the covenants we have covenanted one with another." When we come out of these trials, let us emerge better, more faithful saints, not soured and pessimistic, but purified and hopeful after the fires through which we have passed. Beloved saints, may the Lord who can keep us in the "hollow of His hand," bless and preserve you.

The Stake Presidency

William A. Hyde

Noah S. Pond

Milo A. Hendricks

PRESIDENT EARL L. MURRAY



President Earl R. Murray

...was born in Wellsville, Utah March 18, 1932. At the age of two his father passed away and two years later his mother remarried and moved to Grace, Idaho and this is where he lived for most of his growing up years. He graduated from the Grace High School and attended the Utah State University. In 1953 he married his High School sweetheart, Joan Adams, in the Logan Temple and from that union came five children, Joan, Bryan, Renee, Vern and Jill.

President Murray served his country during the Korean War. During his service in the army he received two citations for meritorious service. Following his discharge from the military he and his family located in Bakersfield, California to

begin work as a management trainee with a national chain store company. With this company and with each promotion came a transfer and they had the opportunity of living in Sacramento, Oakland, Los Angeles and then to Pocatello.

While in Pocatello their church attendance was in the old First Ward building, so fondly remembered by many of us. As the Murray family transferred back to Los Angeles, because of their great love for the Pocatello people and area, the family determined at that time that one day Pocatello would again be their home. Ten years later they did return and it is considered by the family to be their home.

During these years President Murray was totally active in community affairs as well as in the Church. He served in virtually every position available in a Ward or Stake including teaching seminary. He has served over ten years as President of the YMMIA, Bishops Counsellor, Ward Clerk, five years as Bishop, on the High Council, Counselor in the Stake

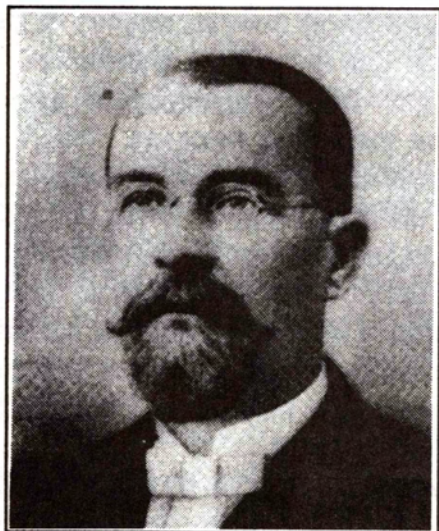
Presidency and as President of the Pocatello Idaho Stake for ten years from 1944 to January 1984 and Stake Patriarch since 1984.

Earl Murray was not the only member of his family who was actively involved in the Church for during these years sister Murray served in many callings too. Also for 14 years of their married life, sister Murray's mother, Seleta Adams resided in and received care in the Murray home, this not only being a blessing to sister Adams but it was also a blessing to each member of the family who served her. Also for seven years a Lamanite foster daughter, Laura Strahs, was part of the Murray household. Laura will be remembered fondly as the first Indian student to serve as "Oskie" at the Pocatello High School.

Three of the five children served missions for the Church, Jan in Costa Rico, Bryan in Argentina and Vern in Sacramento, California. Four of the children have married in the temple. Jan has served as Relief Society President. Bryan is now serving as Bishop of the Pocatello 11th Ward and Renee is serving as Pocatello Stake Young Womens President and Vern serves as Ward Mission Leader. Jill who is still at home is counselor in the Laurel Class Presidency and serving on the Pocatello Seminary Council.

For his many years of devoted service to the Scouting program, President Murray was recognized with the "Silver Beaver Award" and he feels that even a greater honor is to have both of his sons receive their Duty to God Awards and Eagle rank in Scouting. President Murray is the type of a man of whom his associates would say "he is so dependable we couldn't do without him."

BISHOPS OF THE POCATELLO FIRST WARD



Carl J. Cannon

WILLIAM C. WILLISON (May 6, 1888 - July 13, 1980) a small number of Latter-day Saints were organized into a Branch of the Church belonging to the Bannock Stake, with brother William C. Willison as President. This is the date the Church was first established in Pocatello. Idaho.

CARL J. CANNON (July 13, 1980 - 1901) Was sustained as the first Bishop of the First Ward. The frame Recreation Hall which was located in the one hundred block on North Garfield, on the East side of the street was built while brother Cannon was Bishop. The structure lived up to its name. There were many forms of entertainment in this building during its lifetime but it all ended rather abruptly when the unit was badly damaged by fire on September 4, 1914. This Bishop truly had the interest of his people at heart and nothing was too good for them.

HYRUM SMITH WOOLLEY (1901- 1903) was sustained as the 2nd Bishop of the Pocatello First Ward. He was Bishop of the Ward when the foundation and corner stone were laid for the First Ward Church on West Center and North Garfield. It seemed that his first consideration for a sick or injured individual was, of course, his or her welfare. The question of how are you going to pay for it always came last. He thoroughly enjoyed working and associating with the Ward members and was always interested in each individual whether or not they were members of the Church or not. He was well known and liked throughout the area. He built and owned the Woolley apartments at 303 North Hayes. He died Jan 9, 1922.

MILO ANDRUS HENDRICKS (April 1, 1903 - 1915) was the third Bishop of the Ward. He was born February 25, 1865 at Richmond, Utah. His counsellors who served during his period as Bishop included Samuel G. Garbett, Arthur Edgley, Brother Lindquist and Alonzo J. Haddock. His parents were William D. and Mary Jane Andrus Hendricks. His father was a builder and a railroad contractor and was one of the organizers of the Thatcher Bros., Banking Company, the oldest bank in Cache County. As a young man Milo worked for his father on the narrow gauge railroad being built from Utah to Montana. He worked at Black Rock (now known as Inkom, Idaho).

Milo acquired an education by attending Brigham Young College at Logan, Utah, the University of Deseret at Salt Lake City and the Brigham Young Academy at Provo, and then filled a mission in the Southern States. He married Addie Harris in the Logan Temple on September 19, 1883. They were parents of seven children: Lucille, Vera, Birdie, Ila Fern, Jessie Belle, Nellie Jean and Milo, Jr.



Milo Andrus Hendricks

When the foundation and corner stone were laid for the new building, Hyrum Smith Woolley was the Bishop. Milo Hendricks was sustained as the Bishop in 1903, and it became the responsibility of the new Bishopric to complete construction of the Church building and raise the funds to pay for it.

Bishop Hendricks said "we found some opposition to our plans but with the help of the Lord we progressed in our work and finally had the building erected. It had cost more than we expected, the people were poor, and it left us with a good-sized debt. The presiding authorities found some little fault with us for putting up such an elaborate building (see Pocatello Tribune story in the book) at that time; however, it had not been planned by us, nor was the foundation laid by us, and all we could do was build on the foundation already laid. The time came, however, when it was paid for, the people of the Ward rejoiced in their new quarters, and we do not now feel that anything could have been done that would have added to the prestige of our people more than this building did at that time."

In his early days in Pocatello Bishop Hendricks was in the furniture business with E.

C. Stratford. The store was on Center Street and they later moved it to the T. F. Terrell building in the one hundred block on North Main Street. When he was elected Assessor and Collector of Bannock County, he sold his interest in the furniture company to W. F. Kasiska.

It was during his second term as Assessor of Bannock County that he purchased the grocery store at about 425 North Main, directly across from where the Copycat building is located today. They lived in the back of the store. Soon they bought a new building at 505 North Main into which they moved their grocery store. They also bought a rooming house next door to the North and Addie took in boarders and roomers. In 1915 the Ward was divided again and the Third Ward created and at this time brother Hendricks was made a member of the High Council.

Milo Hendricks was very active in politics while living in Pocatello. He said "I was County Commissioner twice, Assessor and Collector twice and representative to the State Legislature. I also served twice as a member of the City Council."

Ione (Trimming) Horrocks, a great grand daughter of Milo Hendricks, must have inherited her great grandfather's love of politics, for she served on the City Council in 1979 and 1980 and also served as Mayor of Pocatello and has continued to be interested in politics and Pocatello ever since then.

Ione's grandfather on her mother's side Fred Middendorf (who became Milo Hendricks son-in-law and Ione Horrocks grand father) came to Pocatello in about 1912 from the East, to work on the Railroad. He knew nothing of Mormonism. He boarded with the Hendricks on North Main and observed that "the Mormon people do not smoke or drink and are the cleanest lot of people I have ever met." He began investigating the Gospel because of that experience and was soon baptized and always took an active part in church affairs until his death on December 6, 1936.

Milo Hendricks served as a Counsellor to President William A. Hyde in the Pocatello Stake Presidency. He died on January 31, 1943 in Provo, Utah. Speakers at his funeral were Noah Pond, Wiley Session and Dr. Weston Oaks.

MOSES A POND (1915 - 1926) was sustained as the 4th Bishop of the First Ward. At the time he was sustained as Bishop the population in Pocatello and the First Ward had increased considerably. Businesses had thrived especially from the turn of the century up to 1915 and the population of Pocatello was growing rapidly. Bishop Pond didn't have to worry about the construction of a new chapel. Accommodation for the church membership to hold their meetings was adequate in the new building at Center and Garfield. The people loved Bishop Pond and he in turn certainly showed his love for all of them.

BIRDWELL FINLAYSON (1926 - May 18, 1941) was sustained as the 5th Bishop of the First Ward. During his term as Bishop he had several counselors and clerks some of whom were Robert H. Sutton, Willard Lund, Parry Harrison Sr., Twayne Austin and Clerks Albert Walton, Wm. H. Allen & Grant Stowell.

Bishop Finlayson was born in Payson, Utah on September 12, 1893. He lived in Utah County and received his elementary and high school education at Payson. He attended the Brigham Young University where he was the business manager for the campus publication "Blue and White." While attending school at BYU he met and married Jessie Smith from



Birdwell Finlayson

ter and Main, McHans Mortuary which was located at 205 South Arthur, now a drive in bank and parking lot. The Chief Theater, the Administration building at Albion.

These are just a few of his projects. The most important and satisfying of all his works was the building of the Idaho Falls Temple in the late 30's and early 40's. Bishop Finlayson had been in ill health for some time and died in a Salt Lake hospital on August 2, 1941. The General Authorities of the Church then commissioned John H. "Jack" Romish, who had been Bishop Finlayson's general superintendent, to finish the construction of the Temple.

The present City Mayor of Pocatello, Richard "Dick" Finlayson is a son of Birdwell and Jessie Finlayson. They were also parents of Dr. Birdwell Finlayson who was a graduate of Pocatello High School and the University of Utah and received his M.D. from the University of Chicago. He is internationally known in his field of medicine. There were also four daughters in the family, Katherine, Mary Lou, Helen and Dorothy.

At his funeral there were so many flowers they had to place them in the windows on both the west and east side of the chapel as well as cover the back of the choir seat area. It was indeed a sad experience for Bishop Stowell for after serving as Bishop Finlayson's Ward Clerk for ten years it happened to be the first funeral he conducted. Speakers were David A. Smith, President of the Idaho Falls Temple, LeGrand Richards and Sylvester Q. Cannon of the General Authorities and President A. Lowell Merrill of the Stake Presidency. Bishop Finlayson was indeed a loved and respected individual.

GRANT L. STOWELL (May 18, 1941 - APRIL 20, 1944) was sustained as the 6th Bishop of the First Ward with Irving J. Eskelsen and Leslie Crowley as counselors. Wallace M. Farnes as Ward Clerk and later Keith G. Mollerup as Ward Clerk. When brother Crowley moved to Twin Fall William O. Tolman was sustained as second counselor. On April 20th, 1944 the First Ward was divided creating the Eleventh Ward with William O. Tolman as it's first Bishop.

Grant was born March 12 1903 in Colonia Juarez, Mexico, the son of Brigham Stowell

Pocatello.'

He was 26 years old when they moved to Pocatello and lived in a small house at 335 West Terry. Sister Finlayson would always say, "when the Bishop had someone come on Church business, she would have to "scoot" the children in the kitchen or the bath room until the visitors left." A few years later they built their home at 254 South Lincoln and raised their family there.

Bishop Finlayson was active in the community from the time they arrived in Pocatello from Utah. His business associates and acquaintances grew rapidly. He was a building contractor and some of the buildings he constructed were the LDS Recreation Hall 134 North Garfield, Christian Science Church 305 South Hayes, Third Ward Recreation Hall 417 West Carson, Central Building, Cen-

and Rhoda Bybee Stowell, the seventh of nine children. Roxey, Myrtle, Eugene, Will, Mable, Iris, Grant, Harold, Rhoda.

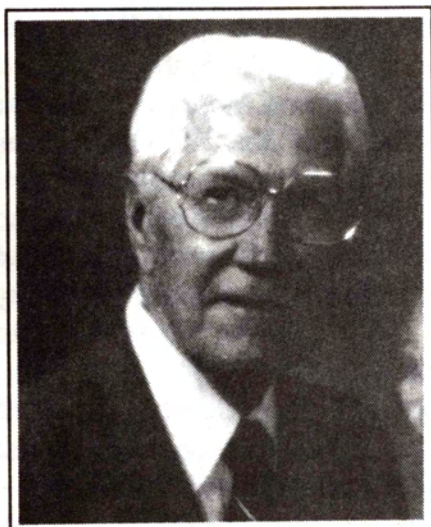
His grandfather, William Rufus Rogers

Stowell built the first gristmill in the Colonies in Mexico to grind corn, whole wheat and then finally white flour. His father took up ranching and cattle raising and opened a store to supply the communities with meat, cheese and other dairy products.

In 1910 unrest and unfriendliness was noted among some of the Mexican people. General Madero instigated an uprising against President Diaz. Bands of rebels roamed the countryside. Hostility was being built up against the Mormons because of their prosperous towns, rich farms and ranches. Skirmishes between the rebels and government troops took place in the vicinity of the Colonists. Bands of rebels took whatever they wanted when they came into town and the Colonists feared for their lives

In 1912 the settlers were asked by the General Authorities of the Church to leave Mexico and return to the United States as they felt it was not safe for them to remain there any longer.

Grant remembers watching his older brothers take up the flooring in the front room of their home and putting their most "valuable" possessions underneath then nailing the boards



Grant L. Stowell

back in place. His mother had received a phone call from the Church leaders in Juarez and they said to leave immediately. Within a few hours, they were in a wagon with what few possessions they could put in some boxes and an old trunk and drove through the mountains to where a train was waiting to take them and many other settlers to El Paso, Texas.

Upon arriving in El Paso hundreds of the people were placed in a large abandoned lumber yard which was fenced with barbed wire. They remained there several days before being able to arrange passage on another train to go to Provo Utah. After seventy five years Grant has never been back to see if their "buried treasures" were still hidden beneath the floor of the front room.

Grant's father and an older brother stayed in Mexico with other men in the Colony to try and protect their belongings especially livestock and equipment. His father with a young Mexican boy helping him were in the ranch house one night when after dark a knock came at the door. The man outside stated he had a message for Mr. Stowell who told him to pass the message over the top of the door where there was an opening for ventilation, but he would not do it. Just as his father turned away from the door a shot was fired by the person outside and the projectile came crashing through the door striking his father in the left cheek bone. They put out the light and soaked cloths in alcohol to stop the bleeding and held them on his face till morning when he went for help. He carried a deep gash in his face as long as he lived.

His family lived in Provo for several years and later moved to Rigby Idaho where they

operated a small farm and had some dairy cows and delivered milk to families in Rigby. They moved to Pocatello in 1923 and Grant has been a continuous member of the First Ward since 1929 when he married Wanda Jensen in the Salt Lake Temple on June 14, 1929. They have seven children all of whom grew to maturity in the First Ward. Ruth, Helen Dorothy, Rae Ann, Lynn, David and Dennis. There are 36 grandchildren and 24 great great grandchildren.

Grant obtained employment at the Union Pacific Railroad, but was "bumped" from his job during the depression in 1932 with no prospects of a job. He entered the real estate and insurance business with a well known local business man, Amos B. Chase. He developed the Indian Hills Subdivision and the Cherokee Water Company. After operating the company for twenty one years the City of Pocatello annexed the Johnny Creek and Indian Hills area and purchased the Water Company. He was sustained as Stake Sunday School Secretary in 1926 which position he held until 1930 when he was sustained as Clerk of the Pocatello First Ward with Birdwell Finlayson as bishop.

He held this position until May 18, 1941 when he was sustained as bishop of the First Ward. He has served as Stake Clerk under four Stake Presidents, William P. Whitaker, Twayne Austin, R. Kay Hart and at present Gary T. Dance. As Clerk with five Bishops, Birdwell Finlayson, Gerald M. Clark, T. Kent Hill, Scott G. Waldram and S. Phillip Durst. He has also served on the High Council and has held some Church position for sixty two years.

On January 1, 1951 when the City of Pocatello changed it's form of government from the Mayor type to the COMMISSION-CITY MANAGER form he was elected a member of that governing board along with Ray Hunter, Fred Burton, Harry Yearsley, Ezra Hawes, Mal Deaton and Steve Rhoads Sr. He is a director of the Golden "K" Kiwanis Club and frequently volunteers to help in various activities in the community.

He was elected to the local School Board for a number of years, also the Bannock County Board of Education, then was elected President of the Idaho State School Trustees Association for four years and in 1947 became the first School Trustee from Idaho to be elected a director of the National School Trustees Association and he remains. at this time, an honorary Director for life of that Association.

DANIEL W. MARTIN (April 20, 1944 - May 22, 1949) was sustained as the 7th Bishop of the First Ward with Lewis H. Nebeker and Virgil Camp as counselors and Keith G. Mollerup as Ward Clerk. Bishop Martin was well liked in the community and especially among the members of the Pocatello First Ward and the entire Pocatello Stake. He was always in demand as a public speaker. It is generally felt that his greatest contribution to the Ward was his interest in the welfare of his members in the Ward, never hesitating to council and aid anyone in need. On June 1, 1932 he married Alice Arzetta Worthington in the Logan Temple. There are two daughters, Martha Muir of Las Vegas and Donna Knight of Denver, Colorado.



Daniel W. Martin

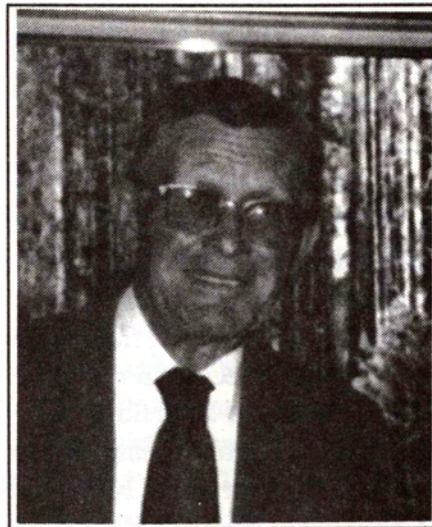
Bishop Martin was principal of the Irving Junior High School and later Assistant Superintendent of the public schools in Pocatello. In 1956 he and his wife moved to Las Vegas where he was director of Research and Resources and principal of Clark County Schools. He was director of Research and Resources of Senior Citizens Resource Center of the University of Las Vegas. Past President of the Nevada Teachers Association. He was listed in "Who's Who in American Education" and a book he co-authored was adopted by the State Board of Education as the Idaho Social Studies text book for Junior High Schools. Bishop Martin retired after 48 years in the service of education and a lifetime in the service of his church. He passed away on February 6, 1987

His sister, Ruth Lewis, a well known Cosmetologist, still lives in the First Ward. For years she operated a popular Beauty Shop in the Bannock Hotel. She had the privilege of shaking hands with President Kennedy, said "good morning" to Robert Redford, styled Actress Agnes Moorhead's hair and we could go on and on.

LELAND N. PACK (May 22, 1949 - April 18, 1954) sustained as the 8th Bishop of the Ward with counselors Keith G. Mollerup and Vinton Merrill.

Leland Newton Pack was born December 21, 1900 at Kamas, Summit, Utah, the son of George Frederick Pack and Lulu Knowlton. When he was 7 years old the family moved to Uinta Basin and settled on a homestead, later called Ioka.

He went to school in Ioka, a one room school, 8 grades, one teacher. He went to Roosevelt High School for one year. Later he attended the McCuin School of Music in Salt Lake and took some vocal lessons. He was an artist with the clarinet and was a member of the D@RG Railroad Western Band and they would really create enthusiasm among the population when they entertained at celebrations.



Leland Pack

Leland married Eva Richardson on June 22, 1927 in the Salt Lake Temple. Eva was born to Thornton Richardson and Martha Pearl Timothy on October 10, 1908 in Vernal, Uinta, Utah. She attended school in Midview - in a two room building then to Duchesne High School in Roosevelt from which she graduated in 1927.

After their marriage the Packs lived in Goshen, Idaho, then in Idaho Falls, - in Butte, Montana for three years, back to Idaho Falls for two years and then came to Pocatello in 1945. They bought a dry cleaning plant in Pocatello and named it "PACK'S RAY-D-ANT CLEANERS" which they operated for the next twenty five years and lived part of that time in the First Ward where he became Bishop on May 22, 1949.

Always striving for perfection, Eva took one semester class in tailoring at the Idaho State Vocational Technical School and learned reweaving and invisible mending, so she was able to do lots of tailoring and alterations during the years they had their cleaning plant. She always loved to sew.

Leland held many positions in the Church, starting when he was seventeen years old.

He served as Sunday School Secretary and teacher most of his life, and was in the Stake Sunday School Superintendency. President Elders and Seventy Quorums. President West Pocatello Stake Mission. High Councilman. Choir Director,. a natural teacher for any position and always willing to serve. One of his hobbies was the making of beautiful woodwork. He made all kinds of furniture and was handy at building cabins. He loved to raise flowers and have a garden.

Eva also held many positions in the Church, such as President of the YLMIA over a period of ten years. Relief Society chorister, Counselor in the R.S., and Jr. Sunday School Coordinator.

The Packs raised four children in Pocatello - Dick, Phylis, Nedra and Joan. Nedra is the only one still living in Pocatello. She married "Tom" Thomas Allen who is now and has been for years the owner of Tom's Medical Arts Pharmacy at 1448 East Center.

In their later years the Packs moved to St. George, Utah and always spent their summers at their cabin in Island Park. Leland passed away on August 26, 1986 and Eva has continued to keep very busy in the Church since that time being organist of the Relief Society, singing in the choir and being an officiator in the St. George Temple.

REXFORD W. HARRISON, (April 18, 1954 - 1959)

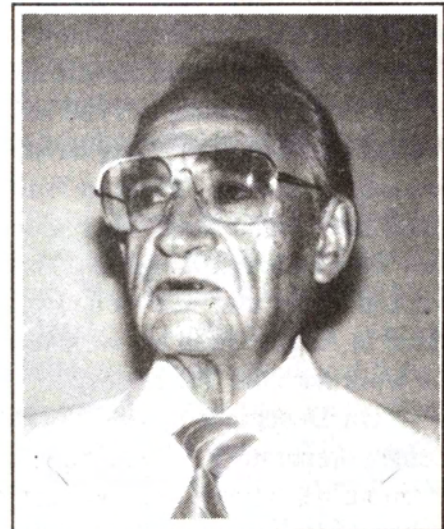
Was sustained as the 9th Bishop of the Ward with counselors Keith G. Mollerup and George Holden and Richard Green as Ward Clerk.

Rexford Wilson Harrison, the third child in the home of Dr. Edwin LeRoy Harrison and Ethel Wilson Harrison was born on January 14, 1912 in Pocatello, Idaho. His father had pioneered the optometry profession in the state of Idaho and was widely sought after as a speaker both in and out of the Church.

Rex's mother, Ethel Harrison had been an instructor at Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. She left the College at the request of Governor Gooding of Idaho to come to Boise and establish a State School for the Blind, Deaf and Dumb.

Because of the example and early training of his parents, Rexford W., at a very early age, gained a testimony of Mormonism. He attended Emerson grade school, the Irving Junior Hi and graduated with honor from the Pocatello High School in 1930. From High School he attended the University of Idaho Southern Branch, (now the Idaho State University) for the next three years. In the meantime he worked at the Walgreen Drug Store, became well known in dramatics and public speaking. During this period his mother had been sick and remained in bed most of the year.

On the 6th day of January 1934 he received a mission call from President Heber J. Grant, to the German-Austrian Mission. In the meantime he had been appointed to the United States Senate Chamber in Washington D. C., as a senate page boy, which of course was a great honor. When the mission call came neither the promise of a drug store of his own or the appointment as a page boy influenced his desire to accept the mission call.



Rexford W. Harrison

At the time of his departure for Germany the family doctor advised Rexford that his mother would not be living on his return. For this reason he made it a practice to write to her weekly. At the time of his release two and a half years later he had enjoyed a very successful mission with many spiritual experiences which influenced the remainder of his life.

Upon returning from the mission he attended school at the University of California at Los Angeles. Shortly after entering school President David O. McKay asked him to head the social activities of the L.D.S., youth of the Universities of Southern California. While attending school he met his future wife, Naomi Williamson. He taught her the Gospel and later they were married, first on September 20, 1942 at Fort Worth, Texas and later, on December 30th 1942 in the Salt Lake Temple

Rexford was inducted into the Army in February 1942 and served his basic training in Little Rock, Arkansas after which he was attached to the field hospital of fourteen men headed for Tunisia, from where only one man would return. However, thirty six hours after shipping out, he was ordered to Iowa for intelligence training. He served several years at Fort Lewis, Washington as the intelligence officer working with German prisoners of war. He left the service in October 1945 and returned home at the death of his father.

Rexford and Naomi had a very wonderful life together during which time they were blessed with six children, Sandra, Rexford, Renee, Jeanene, Devar and Charie. The last three were killed in automobile accidents at a young age.

Upon retirement in 1980 he and Naomi filled a proselyting mission in the Spokane-Washington Mission. They lived in Raymond, Washington and enjoyed a successful and rewarding mission. While in Washington, on September 29, 1981 Naomi suffered a heart attack and cardiac arrest from which she had a remarkable recovery. On September 9, 1983 they were called to Tonga to give eye care to the Tongan people, another mission. Rexford worked harder than he ever had in private practice but it was very rewarding. They returned home in August 1985 but were recalled to the same mission a few months later to continue his work with the Tonga people.

On December 8, 1987 Rexford and Naomi again entered the Missionary Training Center preparatory to serving another mission, this time in the Baton Rouge-Louisiana Mission, where they are now serving. This is the fifth mission for Rex and the fourth for Naomi.

Things have changed radically during Rexfords' lifetime in his chosen profession of Optometry. Also in the field of communication, science, space, television and growth in the Church, in Pocatello and in the world.

LEWIS H. NEBEKER (1959 August 27, 1967) was sustained as the 10th Bishop of the First Ward with counselors Jess Hymas, Milford Dustin and Clerk Curtis Lee.

He was born May 29, 1903 in a little house at the bottom of the Logan Temple hill. When he was eight months old his parents moved to Idaho Falls and he said he decided to "go with them." His father died when he was three and a half years old, a brother was eight months old and his mother was left a young widow twenty six years of age. A Wood burning stove is all they had to heat the house.

There was very little work for women in those days, early 1900's, and his younger life was rough and hard. His formal schooling was a total of thirty three months of grade school.



Lewis H. Nebeker

President of the Ward Sunday School. He was a Sunday School teacher for fourteen years, mostly adult classes. He was President of the Stake Sunday School Board. He was first counselor to Bishop Daniel W. Martin in the First Ward in 1944 to 1949., and was Bishop eight years 1959-1967. He served a two year mission in the Southern States when Charles A. Callis was president of the mission 1923-1925.

Lew made a great contribution to the members of the ward. When the new building was constructed at 655 South Grant he gave many hours of his time in assisting the general contractor and supervising much of the work. If it hadn't been for Lew we never would have had the beautiful pipe organ in the chapel which has contributed so much over the years to the songs of worship in our various meetings. After the building was occupied, and before the new organ was operative, he had Margaret Mollerup, who was organist, play a temporary Electronic Organ. Other organists since the pipe organ was installed were Keith Forrest, Idalia Huff, Judy Huff Margo Richardson. We want to say thanks to Keith Forrest for the many years he has so faithfully filled the calling of Organist and Choir Director in the Ward. He also provides the information for the weekly Ward Bulletin.

Eva Dye Nebeker didn't have an easy life in her young days. Like all the other children at that time she had to do her share of the house work and help her mother. When she was a very young child her father was called on a mission for the L.D.S. Church. Some years later he was Bishop of the Basalt Ward. In June 1916 Eva served a mission in the Central States Mission. It was there she first met Spencer W. Kimball who was District President and whenever he came to our conferences he was glad to visit with Eva and talk about the missionary experiences in the Central States.

Lew and Eva were married on September 23, 1925 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have two lovely daughters, Lu Dene Nebeker Branch and Berva Nebeker Ranberg. There are seven grandchildren. The more we learn of Lew and Eva and the girls the greater our respect and admiration for them.

He did manage however in that time to earn an eighth grade diploma.

His early life was spent on farms, in lumber camps, mining camps and on a cattle ranch. He also worked as steam engineer in a lumber camp at a very early age.

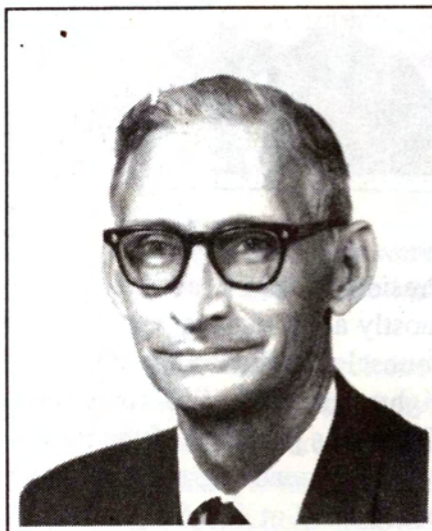
As he grew older he was employed as a machinist, truck driver, automobile mechanic, service station operator and territory salesman for both petroleum products and automotive parts and supplies. He enjoyed working in the real estate business and as an accountant the latter part of his life. He was president of the Pocatello Board of Realtors and served five years on the Housing and Appeals Board of the City of Pocatello.

His church work and experiences were Sunday School Secretary, assistant to the President and

WILLIAM J. SCHINDLER (August 27, 1967 - June 20, 1971) was sustained as the 11th Bishop of the Pocatello First Ward with counselors Curtis Lee and Gary Munsee. In 1971 the boundary line between the First and Eleventh Wards was changed, the North line being moved from Bonneville to Center Street and the North line of the First Ward remaining at Bridger Street. The Eleventh Ward North Line will now be at Center Street and the South line will be the intersection of South Grant and Main Street. Bishop Schindler was one who supervised the operations of the Ward and was always available for counseling when the occasion required his service.

JAY C. EGGLESTON (June 20, 1971 - April 1974) was sustained as the 12th Bishop of the Pocatello First Ward with counselors Nyal Rydalch and Gerald M. Clark. Claron Durant and Loran Ames also served as counselors.

Jay was born in Cornish, Utah November 24, 1919. His family moved to Pocatello when he was 17 years old and lived at 331 South Arthur where the Idaho State Journal parking lot is located. In 1937 the family moved to the Third Ward returning to the First Ward on March 25, 1939. He filled a mission in the Southern States Mission, in June 1940-1942. He then served three and half years in the United States Marine Corps during World War II, most of the time in the Pacific Theater. Came home November 11, 1945



Jay C. Eggleston

Jay and Merle were married on December 3, 1945 in the Salt Lake Temple and have lived most of their married life at 229 N. Hayes, which is in the First Ward. On 4-16-86 they moved to a new home in the 30th Ward. They have five children, Ann Louise, Jay Christy, Peggy Jean, Sheila Kay and Rodney Dale. Five missionary calls have been filled by this family, Jay C. (Southern States 40-42) Jay Christy (Minneapolis Minnesota 68-70) Rodney Dale (Scotland 81-83) Jay C and Merle (Lansing, Michigan-Mission 84-85. In 1986 Jay and Merle accepted a Stake Mission call where they are now serving, March 1988.

Jay has served in the M.I.A., and as Sunday School Superintendent, Elders Quorum President, Bishop Counselor and served on the High Council two years and as Bishop three years. He was employed by the Mountain Bell Phone Company for 37 years, retiring in 1983. He assisted in the conversion of the phone system from the manual to the dial system in Twin Falls, Idaho Falls, Blackfoot, Montpelier and Pocatello.

Jay says "the calling of a Bishop is a humbling experience. The responsibility of filling callings in the Ward is challenging. There is great joy in serving and a Bishop can get close to his members and knows of their happiness and sorrows and he can be a comfort to them when in need" and that is what he believed and loved to do. He bears testimony as to the truthfulness of the Gospel and it's past and present leaders, and he knows that Joseph Smith was a Prophet and Ezra Taft Benson is a living Prophet today.

Merle worked for the Pocatello School District for ten years and at election time she

was Registrar and Chief Judge at the Polls for 15 years.

She has held many positions in the Ward and has always willingly substituted as chorister on a moments notice for any organization. We were not happy when the Egglestons moved to the Thirtieth Ward, but we did alright, we traded two for three, Rodney, Janyce and Jacob Dale.

GERALD M. CLARK (April 1974 - - May 11, 1975) was sustained as the 13th Bishop of the First Ward with Loran Ames and T. Kent Hill as counselors, Phillip D. Buchanan as Ward Clerk and Grant L. Stowell as Executive Secretary and Warren Rushton and Arthur Exeter as finance clerks.

They all worked well together and accomplished most of what they attempted to do. Jerry was ordained to the office of bishop by L. Tom Perry of the Council of the Twelve Apostles.

Due to complications from abdominal surgery he was released as Bishop. After recovering from his illness he served as High Priest Group Leader of the ward and under five different Bishops as Finance Chairman and/or Executive Secretary.

Brother Clark was born October 18, 1921 in Montpelier, Idaho to Royal D. and Mary E. Mumford Clark., attended local school and seminary and graduated from high school in 1940. He attended the University of Utah 1940-1943, and Washington University School of Dentistry in St. Louis, Missouri, graduating in 1947 with a D.D.S. degree. He practiced dentistry in Evanston, Illinois 47-51 and entered the military service as a dentist and was stationed in Darmstade, Germany most of the time. In 1953 he returned home, to Pocatello where he has since resided

Joan L. Menousek and Jerry were married on December 3, 1955 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. It was a happy day when Joan joined the Church and on March 6, 1963 they were married and sealed in the Logan Temple. Joan was born in Omaha, Nebraska and came to Pocatello with her parents during World War 11, her father was employed by the Union Pacific Railroad.

She is a registered nurse (RN) and is employed by the Bannock Regional Medical Center. They enjoy traveling which they have done extensively. Jerry's hobby is golf, bowling, fishing and hunting. They have one son, Reed, and three grandchildren who reside in Salt Lake City.

On January 19 1969 Jerry was called to serve on the High Council and remained in that position until he was called as second counselor in the bishopric and later as first counselor with Jay C. Eggleston. He has lived in the First Ward 33 years and said it was a great experience when we moved from the building on Center and Garfield to the new one at 655 South Grant. Much of the construction on the new building was done by donated labor by members of all of the wards.



Gerald M. Clark

T. KENT HILL (May 11, 1975 - July 15, 1977) was sustained as the 14th Bishop with Loran J. Ames and Richard Tolman as counselors and Dennis Crossley as Clerk. John Laren Noble was sustained as second counselor when Richard Tolman moved from the Ward.

Bishop Hill was born in Kemmer, Wyoming on December 17, 1940. His family moved to Pocatello in 1941 and lived in the Riverview Apartments 729 West Center. He remembers attending Primary in the old First Ward building at 454 West Center and also remembers going to the Root Beer Stand near the Church with his folks in the summer evenings for a root beer. He graduated from the Blackfoot High School in 1959. In 1963 he joined the Army and it was at that time he became active in the Church. In 1964 he participated (along with 200,000 other soldiers) in "Exercise Desert Strike at Needles, California. Most LDS boys attended the Needles Ward and it was here he met Pat Butler. Her parents often invited Kent to their home. Pat was 16 and Kent was 23 years old so at first they were just friends.

After "Desert Strike" Kent was shipped to Germany for two years and while there he received his endowments in the Swiss Temple. Not long after arriving in Germany, he dropped a line to Pat's family, thanking them for being so good to him while he was stationed in Needles. Pat answered his letter and they started corresponding. He was discharged from the Army in June 1966, went to the Idaho State University and also worked for the Union Pacific Rail Road as a Switchman/Brakeman.

Pat's family moved to Livermore, California and Kent went to California to take a five day class and while there he went to see the Butler family. Pat was 19 and a lovely young lady and they started dating. It was a thousand miles each way from Blackfoot to visit her but he says it was worth it. In the spring of 67 Pat moved to Blackfoot to be near Kent.

They soon set August 10, 1967 for their wedding date in the Oakland Temple. They had car trouble on the way to Oakland and were one day late getting married. Their first home was a mobile unit but they soon purchased a nicer one at 637 West Fremont.

Kent was in the Branch Presidency in the University Ward before moving into the First Ward. Pat was called to be a counselor in the Relief Society and Kent was called to be second counselor to Bishop Jerald M. Clark. By this time they had four children, Kent, Brent, Teri and Cindy.

Bishop Hill said he could never tell all of his life story without telling of his love and admiration for Bishop Grant Stowell who served as his Executive Secretary and helped him so much. Kent said he was a young Bishop with a young family and brother Stowell added the wisdom and maturity that he lacked. His family have many faith promoting experiences received while he was the Bishop of the First Ward.

After planning and praying about making a move they decided it was the wise thing to do so they located on an acreage which they all wanted so they could enjoy a garden and animals. Since moving they have added two more to the family, Seth and Roy.



T. Kent Hill

The following history was transcribed from a tape prepared by Bishop Waldram. He included some remarks to brother Stowell of a very personal nature and therefore are not included in the following report but are very much appreciated by GLS., thanks Scott.

SCOTT G. WALDRAM (July 15, 1977 -- March 25, 1979) was sustained as the 15th bishop of the First Ward with counselors John Laren Noble and Daniel P. Call. Gary Horrocks also served as a counselor for a time and brother Johnathon Wilker as Executive Secretary. Bishop Waldram received a call to the High Council of the LDS Institute on the ISU campus, in March 1979.

He was born in Pocatello, Idaho on May 11, 1951 to Hal and Barbara Waldram. I attended school here, graduated from the Pocatello High School in 1969 and went to the Idaho State University for a year and then to the French-Belgium mission from 1970 to 1972. On returning home I went to school a year at Idaho State, then went to B.Y.U., to finish my education.

In his early days one of his great joys was sports and he and some other returned missionaries organized a band (of which your son Dennis Stowell was a member), called Ars Nova, (which in Latin, means "a new sound"). Dennis named the band. They performed for many Stake, Ward and outside activities in the area and had a lot of fun.

Carla and I were married in July of 1974 and moved in the First Ward. After about 9 months we decided it was time to buy a home. I was working at Blocks Department Store when a man came and asked me, "You are not looking for a house to buy are you?" and I said "as a matter of fact we are" but it will have to be in the First Ward. We felt very strongly that we should locate in the First Ward., that it would be a good place to live. He showed us a home at 435 N. Johnson and it was in the First Ward, and we decided immediately that it was the house we wanted to buy.

A month later I was asked by the manager of Blocks Store if I would move to Bountiful, Utah to manage a new store they were opening there. We decided against the move because we still felt very strongly that we should stay in the First Ward. When Melissa was born in February 1977 we were excited to have her with us.



Scott G. Waldram

One Sunday evening in June 1977 I received a phone call from the Stake President Earl Murray. He said "I need to visit with you." So Carla and I went to his office. The President looked right at me and said "Brother Waldram, you are called to be the Bishop of the First Ward." I had a little trouble speaking and catching my breath. The first thing I said to him was "you must be kidding President." He handed me a letter that was signed by President Kimball and said, "Spencer W. Kimball isn't kidding, nor am I and we have called you to be the Bishop of the First Ward. I had barely turned 26 and Carla was 23. I accepted the call with Carla's full support and even though I was really scared to death

we were both grateful for the calling. My counsellors were John Laren Noble and Daniel Pratt Call, with Johnathan Wilker as Executive Secretary. Grant Stowell was called as Ward Clerk, Ellis Christiansen as Membership Clerk, Jerald M. Clark as Finance Clerk, Warren Rushton as Assistant Finance Clerk and Ray Isham as Statistical Clerk.

In the first meeting I had with the Clerks I recall saying to them, "Brethren, we have people who are extremely important, Your callings are very important too, but I have to worry about people, so I want you to do the best you can so I don't have to take the time to worry about finances, membership records etc., and of course I had the most marvellous clerks

We found very quickly that the great strength of our Ward was it's good people. They supported and rallied around us and were very generous with their time, talents and giving of their love to us, from the young sisters in the Mutual, who would sit with Carla and help with Melissa and Michelle, to the sisters who would share their testimonies with us. I worried as a young Bishop that it would be difficult for the elderly members to accept me, but they did and I was grateful for their kindness and consideration.

One of my greatest blessings was interviewing people and learning from them. I helped them and they helped me. . When considering the great strength of these good people, I think of the Stowells and Christiansens, the Nebekers, Brother and sister Jensen, the Wellards, Arthur McOmber, the Scotts and the Leaflys, the Romishes, the Yokotas just to name a few.

We had fun as a ward. Some of our fondest memories were of the Service and Activity Committee headed by brother and sister Max and Vora Richardson. We had an activity at least once a month, from chicken barbecues to volley ball nights, to bike rides, to young people putting on a spaghetti dinner, raising funds for super activities, to ward dinners. We had it all, we just had a great time in activities and my feeling was always that if we had activities with people they would come to find that we loved them for them selves and not just because we wanted them to be active in the Church, but wanted to associate with them and care about them.

The Young Women's and Young Men's programs flourished under the great leadership of a couple of different presidents. We had a marvelous Super Activity the first year I was Bishop. We went to Salt Lake City, spent a couple of nights there, went to the Great Salt Lake and to the Church office building where Sterling W. Sill spoke to us, a thrilling experience. We toured Temple Square with the young people and went to the Manti Pageant. We took four days and the young people themselves RAISED ALL THE MONEY IT TOOK TO GO ON THESE OUTINGS NONE OF THE COST CAME OUT OF THE WARD BUDGET. A year later we went to Yellowstone Park, also Jackson Hole and attended some of the activities there including a Melodrama. We really had a good time on these outings and the young people grew in service.

We called the Bee Hive Girls to take care of sister Lord's house on North Johnson. She was in poor health and unable to take care for her home and yard. The combined Mutual activity group went over and cleaned up her yard. it seemed everybody came and we had a fun time. I then assigned the Bee Hive girls to mow rake and water the lawn the rest of the summer and they filled the assignment well. Some of the things we talked about were the three S's - "Service Saves Souls" and we were grateful for them.

We had lots of fun in our Elders Quorum with Kent Smith as president . After I was Bishop we had an outing to Lava Hot Springs and floating down the river, played volley ball

and cooked steaks and had a fun time for all. There was a lot of "togetherness" It helped to teach them the Gospel.

We decided to have a chicken barbecue at the annual 24th of July Pioneer Day activity at Alameda park. It turned out that we had more people than we could possibly put to work. As Bishop I got to play in the annual City Council soft ball game because there were so many willing people who came and helped with the chicken barbecue. We served over 400 people each with one-half barbecued chicken, cold slaw and a hard roll and all the "fixins". We made over \$1,000.00 on the event for the Ward Budget. But the most gratifying thing was so many people who came and helped; the Relief Society, the Elders the High Priests, and the Primary workers. They all had assignments. This was one of the great things in the Ward when we all pulled together.

Also that very day was the Pioneer Day parade and our float which was built under the direction of the Young Women and Young Men, took first place. It had been a long time since our float won first place. We were all very excited that the young folks did so well.

I recall very strongly that when we were sustained as a Bishopric it seemed that we had trouble in having enough people to take care of the jobs we had in the Ward. Some people had two or three callings but we decided that wasn't the way to do it. We decided to go out and "beat the bushes" and contact people. The Bishopric visited nearly every home in the Ward the first year and had a great time doing that and the people responded. It wasn't long before we had so many people we had trouble finding callings for them. Active people doing the things they should.

One of the most fun things we did was to have an activity night where the Relief Society and Young Women and Young Men and Elders and High Priests participated in a basket ball game. The men could only play with one hand or stay out of the key.

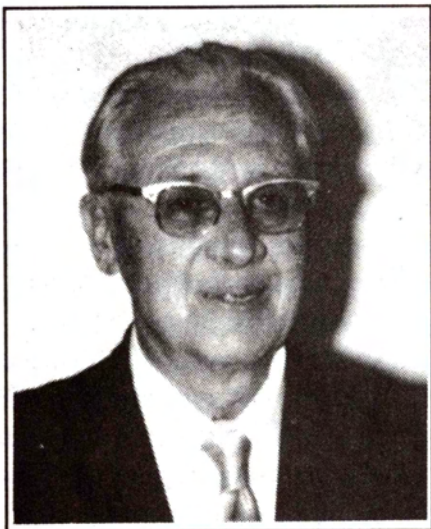
Young people sold hot dogs, popcorn and things like that to raise money for Super Activity. There was great support from all individuals and organizations and everybody We had great leadership especially as I think of Ray Leafy and Doris Scott and Leslie Fanning of the Relief Society and I was very grateful for their support.

During the time I served as Bishop I conducted 15 funerals and the R.S. was there all the time supporting me and giving and caring. We never had a problem with people about donating food and volunteering to help with the food items for luncheons or the families after a funeral.

I feel that the opportunity to serve as the Bishop of the First Ward was one of the greatest blessings I ever received. I am grateful for it and the blessings we have received as a family There are now two sons, along with Melissa and Michelle, Aaron 7 and Michael 4. We feel very strongly that the blessings continue to pour in from our services in the First Ward. We cherish the memory of those wonderful people who showed us the way and helped us as young people to be better and continue to serve the Lord.

"Brother Stowell, I don't know if you wanted me to say anything or not but I was just listening to the things Scott has said and think he pretty much covered everything. I just want to say that as a young newly married person starting out in life and all the many challenges there are, it was such a sweet experience being in the First Ward with so many good people. To this day I have not forgotten the many examples that every one was to me and I appreciate these examples very much. We can walk down the street or go into a store somewhere and

we will run into some of the members of the First Ward and it is always so good to see them and to hug them and tell them how much we love them. The First Ward will always be a part of our lives and I just want you to know that I am very appreciative of the friendships that we have made and the examples you have been in our lives.



S. Phillip Durst

S. PHILLIP DURST (March 25, 1979 - July 10-1983) 16th bishop. His Counselors during his term as Bishop were, Daniel P. Call, Gary Horrocks, Howard Wellard, James B. McKibben, Walter Davis and Leonard Decker. He was born January 6, 1916, He attended grade school and high school at Winchester, Idaho. He came to Pocatello in September 1936 to attend the Pharmacy School at the University of Idaho, southern Branch, as that was it's name at that time.

In January 1941 he met DeLeas Kuttler on a blind date to go ice skating and she broke her ankle. They were both graduated in June 1941. DeLeas taught school for a year and Phil did his internship in Pharmacy. He commenced working for Cook Drug in June 1942. He and DeLeas were married July 18th

that same year. Phil retired in May 1981. They have three sons; Phillip Kent, Robert Wayne and Roger and ten grandchildren.

Brother Durst was baptized June 30, 1976, endowed and sealed July 19, 1977. He was sustained as Bishop of the First Ward on March 25, 1979. His many hobbies include photography, calligraphy, yard work and reading.

N. JERALD ROWAN (July 10, 1983 - April 28, 1985) Installed as 17th Bishop of the First Ward with counselors Jay Eggleston and Kenneth Hansen. Brother Hansen was sustained as first counselor when brother Eggleston left to serve a mission. Brother Douglas England was sustained as Second Counselor. Executive Secretaries were Leonard Decker, David Francis and Gerald Clark, Ward Clerk was R. Tom Sutton and Finance Clerk, Kyle Bodily. A change in Ward boundary placed Bishop Rowan in the Eleventh Ward.

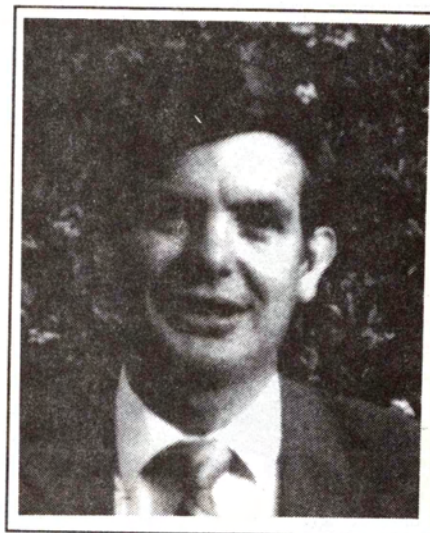
Jerald was born in San Antonio, Texas on January 14, 1954. His father was in the U.S. Air Force. A move took the family to Orem, Utah for six years then one year to Corvallis, Oregon while his father was studying for his masters degree; after that to Barstow where his father taught school and Jerald spent the remainder of his youth. As a young man he enjoyed motorcycles, camping, hiking and exploring the hidden wonders of the desert.

In March 1973 Jerald received a mission call to serve in the Colombia Mission in South America. He said this was an exciting experience as he loved the Spanish language and the Spanish speaking people. He was released from his mission in March 1975. Upon returning from his mission he resumed his schooling at Barstow Community College, graduating in August with an Associate degree. He attended B.Y.U. for one year then went to the University of Utah and received a degree in Electrical Engineering.

While living in Salt Lake he met and married Shannon Farmer in September 1977. Shannon is from Arco, Idaho and was teaching school in Salt Lake at the time she met Jerald. Their first child Nathan was born while they were living in Salt Lake. They were active in the Ward and Jerald served as counselor in the Elders Quorum Presidency and later as Teachers' quorum advisor.

In 1980 the family moved to Pocatello and bought a home on Mattwood Dr., which was in the 30th ward. It was easy to make friends there and they soon became active in the affairs of the Ward. They now have three sons and one daughter, in order of their arrival. Nathan, Tamara, Gregory and last but not least Sean Patrick.

In January 1983 Ward boundaries were changed and they were placed in the First Ward. It seemed difficult to leave their friends in the 11th Ward but soon



N. Jerald Rowan

fell in love with the members of the new ward. Jerald was Elders' Quorum Secretary before being called as Bishop of the Ward. Jerald and Shannon had many challenges and blessings come to the family and to them personally. Even now, as they look back three years later, their memories are of the wonderful people they grew to love so much.

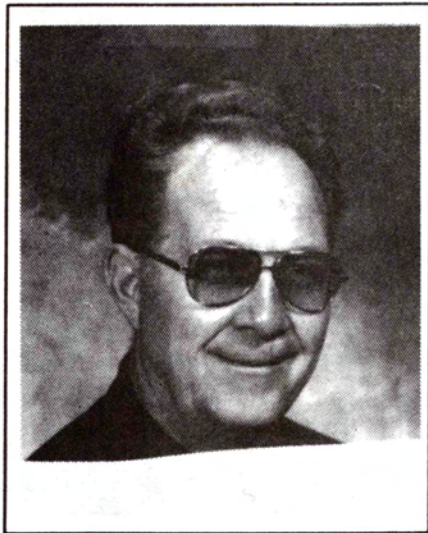
Jerold has been serving on the High Council since being released as Bishop and the Stake Presidency is happy to have him as one of their "family". He does a wonderful job working with the young people of the stake. He enjoys his visit to the various Wards during the year.

CURTIS LEE (April 28, 1985 - February 21, 1988) sustained as the 18th Bishop of the First Ward with counselors Sam Yokota and Douglas England. He also served as Bishop of the 11th Ward From July 17, 1983 until April 28, 1985. Curtis was born April 16, 1927 to Edward Lee and Rhoda Annie Paskett Lee in a seven room log house one mile North of Etna, Box Elder County, Utah, which is in the far northwest corner of the state.

He was the fourth child in a family of six boys and four girls. In October 1928 his parents moved to Oakley, Idaho where his father was employed as an auto mechanic in the Ford garage operated by Olin Baker. Oakley's population was about 600 and was at the end of an era of prosperous silver mining. With only four wards in the valley Curtis thought everyone was a Mormon. His school years were fun and the building was surrounded by a pipe fence and that was where the boys played football, soccer and other sports.

After the fifth grade he learned to play a clarinet, never getting very proficient at it and during his eighth grade the high school band needed two more students to make the ranks even so Eldon Puckett and I rode his bicycle down to the high school and back each noon for band practice.

Being quite small I didn't participate in high school athletics until my junior year for basketball and senior year for football and basketball although I was fairly good in both during grade school.



Curtis Lee

Curtis said that during the depression in the 30's his family was very poor financially but family wise were wealthy. The WPA (Works Progress Administration) and the CCC (Civilian Conservation Corps) were part of their lives. His father was too proud to get on the WPA although many of his friends tried to get him to join. In July of 1937 his mother gave birth to twins, a boy and a girl. His father's wages for that month amounted to \$16.00 and his mother testified that that "Was one of the better months."

On December 7, 1941 his freshman year in high school, Pearl Harbor was bombed and all at once people were plunged into a very different life-style. Gas was rationed along with a lot of food and other items and everyone had to get by on three gallons of gas per week per car.

During the summer of 1942 he worked in the hay fields and by the end of the summer season he had earned sufficient money to buy a silver trumpet from Montgomery Ward. It cost \$32.00. In the summer of 1943 he went to Portland, Oregon, to live with his brother Cleon and his wife and while there he worked in a ladder factory. He spent the summer of 1944 living with the Puckett family in Alameda, California, near San Francisco. He worked on a crane mounted on a 2-1/2 ton truck at the Alameda Naval Air Station.

In May 1945 he took his pre-induction physical examination the day before graduation exercises at which he was the master of ceremonies. He reported to Fort Douglas, Utah on June 25, 1945 and was inducted into the Army. From there he was sent to Fort Knox, Kentucky, where he was trained to be a foot soldier as well as a crewman for any position on an M-4 tank. Upon graduating from tank school he was assigned to Headquarters Company as a payroll and service record clerk. At one time he was the youngest sergeant in the company. He was discharged from the Army at Fort Knox in November 1946.

In January 1947 Curtis enrolled at Brigham Young University. One Halloween night of 1947 he met Shirley England at a South Idaho dance and they were married on September 20, 1948. in the Logan Temple and have two sons and one daughter, Robert, Larry and Candace. Curtis graduated from the B.Y.U. in June 1950 and moved to Pocatello and began his teaching career at Franklin Junior High teaching P.E., history and Math. The Jr.High was housed in the first floor of the south wing of the Pocatello High School and he was the first football, basketball and softball coach the new school had.

In the fall of 1958 Curtis transferred to the Irving Junior High to teach math and except for the two school years he and Shirley taught school at the Taif Academy in Taif, Saudi Arabia, he has taught math at Irving from 1958 until March 1988. During their two years in Arabia, they visited in Greece, Hong Kong, Japan, Hawaii, Washington D. C. London, India, Nepal, Rome, Paris and in New York City. The only positions in the Church and schools that Curtis has not held in his forty years of teaching and church work are those held by the sisters of the ward and we understand he has even filled some of those in an emergency.

JAMES D. AMES. (February 21, 1988) as the 19th Bishop of the First Ward. As counselors brother Sam Yokota and Steven T. Watkin and. R. Marvin Marston as Ward Clerk. Ralph Binggeli Finance Clerk and Richard L. Green as membership Clerk.

Brother Ames was born in Kemmer, Wyoming on May 30, 1928 to Gilbert D and Anna Jeannette Ames. At the age of two his parents moved to Cheyenne, Wyoming where Jim grew up, graduating from High School in 1946. On June 10, 1946 he joined the Marine Corps and served through 1947, mostly in China. Soon after returning home, his father was transferred to Pocatello, where Jim found work as a carpenter. On April 23, 1948, he married Betty Jean Ball, and that marriage was solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple in November 1963. They have four children, Sharon Lynn, Susan Jean, Gary Douglas and Jon Todd and eight grandchildren.



James D. Ames

In 1967 Jim was transferred to Boise where he worked in the Boise Post Office as Accounting Technician and later Manager of Accounting. In 1980 he was appointed Postmaster at Kuna, Idaho where he served until retiring on June 10, 1983. The family moved back to Pocatello July 1, 1983 and reside at 840 West Clark. Hobbies, are fishing, camping & traveling.

He has held various positions in the Church, including Executive Secretary to the Aaronic Priesthood, Elders Quorum Counselor, Assistant Explorer Advisor, Assistant Ward Clerk and Ward Clerk. Jim and his wife Betty were called as Temple Officiators at the Idaho Falls Temple on July 30, 1985 where they served until he was called to be the Bishop of the First Ward. Betty served as Stake Librarian a number of years and now that Jim has been called as Bishop she has been released from that position and will be missed very much not only by the teaching staff of each ward but also by the various stake organizations.

A NEW BUILDING SITE

REXFORD W. HARRISON The following is a report by brother Harrison concerning the acquisition of the property where the Stake, First and Eleventh ward building is now located, 655 South Grant. This tape was made Feb 25, 1988.

"The original First Ward Building stood on the corner of North Garfield and West Center Streets, on the property now occupied by the Idaho Bank and Trust company parking lot. As I remember, without facts to verify, it was built about 1903 - with latter additions. It had a high domed ceiling and beautiful high, stained glass windows along both the West and East sides. These windows became even more beautiful as the sun's rays moved from the East to the West. During the warm weather these windows were pushed up to give cross

ventilation.

"In about 1955 while I was Bishop I had been advised by the Salt Lake authorities to look for a site to build a new Stake and Ward facility as the First Ward Building was not adequate for the present activities of the Church. There was no place to go within the boundary of the First Ward unless we bought up a block of residential homes, which would be a tremendous expenditure.

"Bishop Henry G. West and William O. Tolman of the Eleventh Ward, which shared the building with the First Ward, had selected a site, but this had been rejected by the Church Building Committee. Salt Lake officials had also rejected the possibility of building on the West bench above South Lincoln Street because of transportation and utility problems.

"Months had now gone by. We needed a piece of land the size of a city block. We had been unable to find what we and the Church building committee wanted without extreme cost. There was one piece however which would qualify. This forty acres of land still had horse-high sage brush and lay on our South quarter at the mouth of City Creek canyon. Every time I mentioned it someone quickly said "NO" but I kept thinking about it and at one of our joint meetings between the First and Eleventh Wards, two local attorneys were asked to look into it's availability. They both returned at a later meeting reporting that because of the nature of its ownership it could not be considered. These forty acres insured a water right for the railroad since pioneer days and title to it was transferred by the United States to the Utah - Northern railroad (now the Oregon Short Line) by an act of Congress on Sept. 1, 1888 after being purchased from the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

"This Act further provided that the property was transferred entirely for railroad purposes with a provision that if it was used for any other purpose the title would revert to the government. This stipulation made it seem impossible to acquire the land and we were advised to forget it. Many individuals and organizations had for many years attempted to acquire its usage. I was shown a file practically a foot deep concerning this property and as much as \$500,000.00 had been offered for its usage.

"Somehow I refused to accept this as final. I had the feeling that providence had preserved its usage. It seemed as though it was the only local spot we had available. I continued to pray for the answer and it was not long in coming. I had been in a tub of hot water where it was my place to ponder answers to problems. As I now lay in bed thinking about it the thought suddenly entered my head. Why not change their original Act with another in Congress so it can be used. I knew this was the answer.

"I could hardly wait until morning came to present the idea to the Pocatello officials of the railroad. When I presented the idea they were delighted and wanted to get right on it but I said no, that I wanted to take it to the Division Headquarters of the railroad in Salt Lake City as well as the Church Building Committee.

"I drove to Salt Lake City and that is when the Division officials likewise wanted to initiate the proposal. But I again said no, I wanted to present the idea to the Church first, after which I would enter the proposal myself. The Church building committee, when I met with them, could see the merit of my idea but stated it would probably take too many years to get the Act thru Congress and that I should keep looking for another site.

"I went home a little disappointed but certainly not discouraged. I wrote up the proposal and the Pocatello and Salt Lake railroad officials approved and endorsed it and sent it on to

the General Headquarters of the Union Pacific Railroad in Omaha, Nebraska.

"Within a week I was startled with a telephone call from President Stoddard of the Union Pacific in Omaha. He asked me to come to Omaha where we could talk about it. This I did and had a very pleasant two hours with with him. He thought my idea was excellent and if we could get the

Act passed he would be happy to transfer title of the forty acres to the Church at no cost. He asked that attorney A. Lowell Merrill, of the of Law firm of Merrill and Merrill in Pocatello, be invited to prepare the Bill of Change to the original Act to be presented to Congress. President Stoddard thought we could also possibly convert much of the 40 acres to a park for all to enjoy.

"I came home very happy with my visit in Omaha. Attorney A. Lowell Merrill prepared the Bill and through his influence Congressional leaders agreed to cooperate and present the Bill in the House and in the Senate. On February 1, 1960 Bill S-2947 was presented to enable the Oregon Short Line Railroad Company to convey title to certain land in Idaho to the First Corporation of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. This was introduced in the Senate by Senators Frank Church and Henry Dvorshak and in the House by Hamer Budge.

"The Bill was referred to various committees, causing many delays. In the last hours of the final session of the 86th Congress of 1960, after repeated contacts with the Congressional members of Utah and Idaho, it was brought to the floor. Lyndon B. Johnson recommended that the Bill be tabled but due to the efforts of the Utah and Idaho delegations it was brought to a vote and passed despite the opposition. On September 16, 1960 President Dwight D. Eisenhower signed the Bill which permitted the Bureau of Land Management to issue title from the government to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

"We now had our property. On February 2, 1961 after two years of ceaseless effort the transfer of the title was finalized. I knew the Lord had made it possible to obtain the land, and the members of the Pocatello Stake will be eternally grateful to the Union Pacific Railroad officials for relinquishing it's rights and for it's whole-hearted cooperation.

"After the Bill had passed President Stoddard called me to see if he could change his original commitment of forty acres. He said the bonds-people in New York City thought that forty acres was too much land for a chapel. He asked that I make my choice of the ten acres I wanted. The building now stands on the ten acres that were selected. As you can see, the other thirty acres are still standing undeveloped. In my opinion, they will remain that way until the Lord, in His wisdom, sees the need for them. Other than the property across the street, the majority of it is on the hillside. "I wanted to head the building of the Stake House but the Lord, in His wisdom, gave it to Bishop Lew Nebeker, who did an excellent job of it.

No one hated to see the old First Ward building go more than I did. I spent all my years as a young man there. My entire family, including Naomi, was baptized there. Ground breaking for the new building at 655 South Grant was held on May 15, 1962 and the new building was dedicated November 20, 1966 by Marion G. Romney.

Bishop Harrison
From Louisiana.

Some Early First Ward Pioneers

Jens Peter Jensen was born in Denmark on September 1, 1858 and was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and came to the United States in 1877 at the age of 18. He settled with his mother and sister in Logan, Utah and in 1882 came to Pocatello to help in the construction of the railroad.

Annie (Christensen) Jensen was also born in Denmark and was converted to the Church with her family at the age of twelve years and settled in Logan, Utah. In 1882 at the age of 16 she came to Pocatello and worked as a cook to help feed those who were working for the railroad.



It was in Pocatello that Peter and Annie met and they were married in 1882 and had a family of eleven children. Three of them died (2 as infants and 1 at 7 years) the others were all raised to maturity in a little house at 440 North Main in Pocatello. The first child was born in 1883 and the last of eleven (who is Wanda Jensen Stowell) was born in 1904. Wanda at present, is the oldest person living who has been a member of the Pocatello First Ward for 84 consecutive years and is the only living member of the family. Peter H. Jensen, LeRoy Jensen, James Jensen, Vern Jensen, Betty Jensen Cox, Martha Jensen Fries and Agnes Jensen Kutterer.

Wanda remembers as a small girl the Indians still came in from the Reservation and frequently would walk into their home so quietly, in their moccasin covered feet that she would often turn around and find a big "Buck", or "Squaw" right behind her. That frightened her but the Indians were actually very friendly and liked to come to their home as her mother would always give them bread, biscuits, flour, and other foods and sometimes clothing. They didn't talk much except in their Indian language and by pointing.

One day they greatly admired a two-lid cast iron stove in the home and indicated they wanted to buy it. Her mother thought it over and finally sold it to them for \$2.00 or \$3.00 and they went away very happy. Wanda has seen Pocatello grow from board sidewalks, and dirt streets to what it is today.

Wanda was 10 years old and attending school in a portable building on the High School grounds in December 1914 when the High School caught fire. These are a few interesting facts about that fire: It started during the noon hour so no one was in the building. The school was only one block from the fire station and with the fire system they had one man could harness the two horses and be in the seat and ready to go in a few seconds. But hoses were frozen and very little water got to the fire. It started in the basement from oily rags. The inside of the school was a total loss but the stone walls stood and are still there.

After the fire Wanda had to walk fourteen blocks from the 400 block on North Main to go to Emerson school in the 500 block on South Grant Street. After the burned and damaged building was repaired she attended High School there.

Wanda graduated from the Idaho Technical Institute (now the Idaho State University) in 1922 and her first job was working in the old courthouse on East Center street as a clerk

for William A. Hyde who was Bannock County Probate Judge and was also President of the Pocatello Stake of the LDS Church for over thirty years. She held this position for 7 years, recording the legal proceedings of the court in heavy bound books, all in hand writing with pen and ink.



**Wanda Stowell at age 5 with Brother-in-law Archie Fries
at 440 N. Main St., where she was born**

Occasionally after her regular working hours at the court house Wanda would stop in at the HARRISON JEWELRY STORE at 225 West Center Street to write Mr. E. D. Harrison's correspondence. Brother Harrison was also the Patriarch for the Pocatello Stake and on Sundays

Wanda would accompany him to record in shorthand, patriarchal blessings given by him in the various wards in the stake consisting at that time (1918-1925) of the following wards: American Falls, Rockland, Arbon, Crystal, Inkorn and all of the Pocatello Wards. She wrote most of the more than 500 blessings which he gave over the years and as they were recorded each page was numbered and sent to the Church office in Salt Lake for filing and safe keeping.

Wanda served as organist of the Pocatello First Ward when the building was located on West Center Street, also as Primary Secretary and Stake Relief Society Secretary and for sixteen years, during the 60's, 70's and 80's as Meetinghouse Librarian of the First-Eleventh Ward and Stake Library in the new building at 655 South Grant. Even though stake and ward boundaries have changed several times, Wanda is the only member of the Ward who has remained in the First Ward continuously for over 84 years.

She considers it a great privilege to have been so closely associated with the leaders of the Pocatello First Ward and Stake over such a span of years from the beginning of this century to the present time. What an example those leaders were for the rendering of service and love for their fellowmen!



The Valley House, a grocery store and other merchandise at 1133 North Main Street in Pocatello, was built by Andrew Otto Inglestrom about 1900 with a millinery store next door which his wife operated. The Inglestroms were grandparents of Mrs. Clayton (Clara) Hale and parents of Sarah Inglestrom who married Joel Loveland, also an early day resident of the First Ward. Brother Inglestrom delivered groceries with a horse and small wagon. When the Anderson Lumber Company burned down about 1929, the Valley House burned with it.

WATER, WAR

The shortage of domestic water in 1911 almost caused a riot in Pocatello. A covered flume brought water from Gibson Jack Creek about six miles South of town to a reservoir on the edge of the West bench. This and a lower reservoir had a combined capacity of four million gallons by 1896 and was considered sufficient for a city of 30,000 people, yet within five years there was an acute water shortage.

When a fire alarm sounded everyone had to turn off their water so there was sufficient pressure in the fire hose. The water franchise was owned by a millionaire Irishman of Butte, Montana. His superintendent was an Englishman, George Winter. During the summer season in 1911 when the streets were dry and dusty and in need of sprinkling every day the

water supply suddenly ran short. It developed that the water company had secretly put flow reducers into the standpipes that delivered water for sprinkling.

The city officials started a lawsuit against the water company and they retaliated by closing the lines leading to the City. Police Chief Ellis and Deputy Jim Francis went to the reservoir to serve papers and were forbidden to enter the property. When they proceeded to climb the stile anyway, Winter fired at them with a Winchester rifle.

The two made a hasty trip back to the City and began to raise a posse. The late Mayor J. B. Bistline wrote that there never was such a wave of indignation. There was a movement from all over the City in the direction of the reservoir. The newspaper account reads: "Armed with rifles, revolvers and shotguns, a posse of half a hundred citizens walked and rode to the reservoir of the Pocatello Water Company on the West bench this afternoon to arrest George Winter."

The posse found Winter at the reservoir and Chief Ellis read the injunction. Theodore Turner, a lawyer, advised Winter to follow the Court's order, so he ordered his foreman to turn the water back on. When the car carrying Winter reached the corner of Halliday and Main it was met by a mob of angry citizens and for a time it looked like a real necktie party for sure was in the making. Three shots were fired, but the law prevailed and the prisoner was taken to jail.

Early Ward Members

FINN AND LAURA BERG A letter was received from Marta Berg Robertson of Moscow, Idaho on February 20, 1988 telling about the lives of her grandmother, Annie Wilson Bird, and her mother, Laura B. Berg, who were early Pocatello pioneers and members of the Pocatello First Ward.

Annie Wilson Bird was a midwife in Pocatello from 1899 until 1932. We remember her as a very friendly pleasant and compassionate member of the Ward. She lived at 905 South Main Street. When she was 34 years old she was left to raise five children ranging in age from an infant to 16 years. In 1912 she established a Maternity Hospital



Annie Wilson Bird



Laura Berg

politics and was the Pocatello Stake Clerk at one time. He was chosen as Second Counselor to President William A. Hyde on August 14, 1915 and served until his death in 1916. He operated a coal company from an office in the 300 block on North Main. Laura, his wife, took over and operated the company until 1922 when she was persuaded to run for Bannock County Treasurer. She was elected and continued to be re-elected 17 times so she spent 34 years of her life in public service as Treasurer of Bannock County.

Someone once said "Laura Berg was the best vote getter Bannock County ever had." Three years after her husband's death Laura bought a home at 129 N. Hayes where she raised her family. After her children were married, Laura lived in the Belvedere Apartments until her death in 1965.

A son of Annie Wilson Bird, (and a brother of Laura) by the name of Cromwell Bird, was Bishop of the 2nd Ward for some time. He was a Chiropractor and had his offices above the Orpheum Theater at about 135 South

in the four upstairs rooms of her home on South Main. By 1922, when she was nearing sixty years of age, she could take credit for 740 deliveries and at least 7,400 house calls. In her early career she sometimes rode a bicycle on her rounds, but mostly she walked - sometimes as much as 44 blocks on a call, thru rain or snow. Annie Wilson Bird was very devoted to her family and church. She averaged about five church meetings a week, read the scriptures, made dresses and aprons for all her grand-daughters, kept her house neat and clean and frequently gathered her family for a boiled chicken dinner, strawberry shortcake and a good game of Rook.

Laura Berg was born in 1886 and was brought up in Pocatello. She attended Cassia Stake Academy, then Brigham Young College, taught school in Utah and Idaho for two years and then, at age 22, in 1908 married Finn Berg. Finn was very active in civic affairs and



Anna Laura Berg

Main. He and his wife Millie owned a home at 405 South 4th which was purchased by Albertson Food Stores in 1980 and demolished with other homes in the block to provide a parking lot for the store.

Of the three children of Finn and Laura Berg, two are still living. They are Marta Berg Robertson of Moscow, Idaho and Mary Berg Redd of Visalia, California. Anna Laura Berg passed away in May of 1987. She had spent 32 years of her life at Stanford University and was Secretary to four the Nobel Prize winning physicists during that time. The physicists were:

FELIX BLOCH for his work on nuclear resonance.

ROBERT HOFSTADTER for his research work on measuring the size of neutrons and protons.

BURTON RICHTER for uncovering an entire new family of subatomic particles.

WILLIS LAMB for his research on changes in electronic levels.

At a celebration in honor of the Nobel Laureates from Stanford one of the professors, in his talk, made this remark: "Anna Laura is the key. If you want a Nobel Prize, you've got to have Anna Laura Berg as your Secretary." (that is quite a compliment to Anna Laura for her years of dedicated work.)

RICHARD H. 'DICK' WELLS

Brother Wells lived in the Pocatello First Ward a good many years. He was a local business man, selling coal and Ice. In those days not very many people could afford a modern refrigerator and they would have the ice delivered every day or so as they needed it. He later entered into the lumber business with the Bistline Lumber and Hardware Company and Bishop Birdwell Finlayson who was a building contractor.

The Wells family had three daughters, Gail, Patsy and Anne and their home was located at 444 South Johnson. "Dick" as everyone called him, was a very popular public speaker and his services as such were very much in demand. He was active in the Church, held many offices, including that of being a member of the Pocatello Stake Presidency.

"Dick" was a member of the local Rotary Club and during the second World War he was elected President of ROTARY INTERNATIONAL. This was a great honor, when you think of it, that a man from Pocatello, who lived in the First Ward, was chosen to head that great world-wide organization, and only one man in the world could hold this position at one time. This calling was very demanding on his time and his wife Vilate, when she could arrange the family responsibilities, would travel with him to many foreign countries on Rotary business. They were in London during the war and often told how the people suffered from the cold and many unpleasant inconveniences and how their homes and businesses were being destroyed thru bombing and fire.

In June, 1945, "Dick" was invited to the convention of fifty some nations that met in San Francisco to draft THE UNITED NATIONS CHARTER. This was to be an organization intended to end all wars, but unfortunately it hasn't worked out that way. There are now over

150 nations with membership. His local Rotary Club, his friends, his church and all who knew him will always remember the man with the wavy red hair with the ability to draw people around him. He was an outstanding individual, and many of us are happy that we had the opportunity to associate with him personally.

Dicks' sister-in-law, Carol Chase (his wife's sister) still resides in Pocatello at this time. Carol's husband Amos Chase, was also an early day Pocatello business man, being the owner and operator of the Real Estate & Insurance Exchange, located at 414 West Center Street. Amos and Carol also at one time lived in the Pocatello First Ward.

Three of the Dunn sisters from Provo, Utah, were married to Pocatello men from the First Ward. They are:

Vilate - married to Richard H. Wells

Lucille - married to Parry Harrison

Carol - married to Amos B. Chase

They were aunts of Paul H. Dunn (who became one of the well known General Authorities and a very popular speaker.) As a young man Paul loved to play baseball and periodically his Utah team came to Pocatello to participate in games with the Pocatello club. While here he had his three aunts to visit with also.

STORY OF THE CALL FAMILY, which includes 3 generations of doctors who have made Pocatello their home Josiah Call's immediate ancestors came across the plains with a hand cart company and some with an ox team company and located in Willard, Utah between 1856 and 1866. Josiah was born in 1862. He was the father of Oel Facer Call, known to many early day Pocatellans as Dr. O. F. Call.

When Josiah was 22 years old and his wife, Dove Facer Call was 17 they left Willard, Utah - along with 3 other couples - to homestead property 18 miles North of Idaho Falls. They packed all their belongings in their covered wagon, which included food and supplies and a small amount of furniture and a dozen chickens. A cow and a pig was also an important addition to their belongings.

The first summer they lived in a tent pitched in a clearing among the tall sagebrush. The men grubbed sage and the women piled and burned it to clear the land to plant a little wheat and a fall garden. They returned to



O.F. Call

Willard for the winter and in the spring of 1885 went back to the homestead. The men went up the Snake River to near Island Park to cut lodge pole pines which they floated down the river to their homesteads. By the time winter came that year they had built four one-room log cabins with dirt rooves.

Two years later other settlers started arriving and 160 acres of land was bought for a town site. The land was surveyed into city lots and a public square - - and thus was born the village of Rigby, Idaho. It was in 1892 that they were able to build the first frame house with a shingle roof in Rigby.

One day a hired man became very sick with an acute abdominal pain. A doctor was called from Idaho Falls and he came as fast as he could in his one horse buggy. The man had a strangled hernia and had to be operated on at once, on the dinning-room table. The doctor asked for someone to assist him. None of the three grown-ups present felt thy could help so the doctor turned to Oel and said "young man, will you assist me?" He was 13 years old. He was to sponge the wound and keep it clear from blood. After that operation Oel told his Mother and Father "I know now that someday I will be a doctor". That impression never left his mind.

After a three year mission to New Zealand, Oel enrolled at the B.Y.U., in a pre- med course where he met and married Myrtle Stowell and upon his graduation in 1915 they were able to borrow enough money to put him thru four years of medical school at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia.

This would allow them only \$65.00 a month for all expenses including food, rent, clothes, recreation etc., and he would say later that they lived on so much peanut butter and bread to survive that he never wanted to see peanut butter and bread again after he finished school. In looking back at those years he said he saw it as "having more courage than sense." In the summers he was able to make a little extra money at various jobs to help them thru the next winter.

After practicing in Rigby for two years, Dr. O. F. and Myrtle came to Pocatello in October, 1923 to make their home. Their first home was in the West Pocatello area. Dr. O.F., was the first "Mormon" doctor in Pocatello and his practice increased rapidly. There were no two-car families in those days, so when Myrtle wanted to do some shopping she would put the baby in the buggy and walk to town, a distance of two miles, and back home again.

Dr. O.F. loved to work with boys. He had a deep interest in the Boy Scouts Organization and became a scout executive. Wednesday night was always reserved for the Boy Scouts and a troop would meet regularly in the basement of his home. The doctor proved himself to be a wonderful teacher and leader. He gave talks to fathers and sons and mothers and daughters in his own and other wards in Pocatello and surrounding towns and was a frequent speaker at funerals, at the college and sacrament meetings.

When the family decided to build a new home, the site they chose was on the side of a hill which had been the location of the old Friedel Bakery, at 315 South Lincoln. It was here Dr. and Myrtle raised their family of four children, Dean, Helena, Lloyd and Rhoda Vaun.

Both Dean and Lloyd attended their father's old Alma Mater - Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. Dean became a plastic surgeon and Lloyd became a doctor of Internal Medicine and has practiced in Pocatello for over thirty years, and like his father, has become a very loved and respected doctor in the community.

And now the third generation of the Call family of doctors, Benjamin (Ben) son of Lloyd and Beverly has chosen Pocatello as the place to begin his practice. He has only been here a little over two years and already has built up a very successful practice in Cardiology. What a great example of service this family has been to Pocatello, and the Pocatello First Ward is honored to have been their "growing up" home.

ARTHUR AND GLADYS HALL lived at 140 North Lincoln Street in the Pocatello First Ward for over 65 years. They were married in the Salt Lake temple in 1916 and shortly thereafter moved to Pocatello to make their home. Three children came to the family, two sons, Curtis and Ralph, and one daughter, Evelyn Isham.

Gladys was a granddaughter of Aurelia Spencer Rogers who, under the direction of President Brigham Young, organized the first Primary of the Latter-day Saints in Utah in August 1878.

The Halls moved to Pocatello in the early part of the century and operated the HALL MORTUARY located in the 200 block of South Garfield. Art, as everyone knew him, was the County Coroner for many years. Was instrumental in establishing a Branch of the Church on the Indian Reservation. He had a beautiful baritone voice and was always in demand to sing in church and at special events. In 1955 he and Gladys accompanied the Salt Lake Tabernacle Choir to Europe. He served on the Stake High Council and also as Stake Clerk.

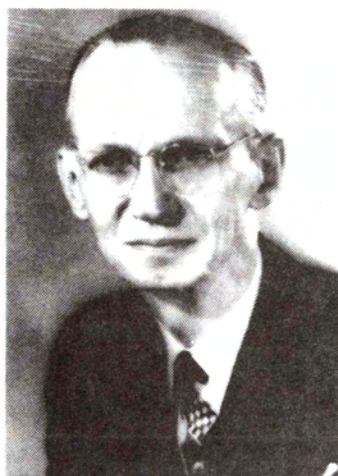
Gladys taught in various organizations, especially the Relief Society and gave book reviews, and everyone who knew her enjoyed her marvelous sense of humor - she had an extraordinary ability to make people laugh, right up until the time of her death on February 22, 1984. She was 94 years old and had been a widow for 28 years.

EDWIN D. HARRISON was one of the very early pioneers of Pocatello. He was born in London, England in 1860 and came to Salt Lake City, Utah with his parents in 1862. He opened the first jewelry store in Idaho in 1892. The store was in Pocatello at about 225 West Center Street in a small frame structure, and was built even before the sagebrush was entirely cleared from Center and Main Streets. He was also the Watch Inspector for the Oregon Short Line Railroad for 23 years.

Brother Harrison was, for many of his later years, the Stake Patriarch at the time the Stake consisted of the following wards: Tyhee, American Falls, Rockland, Arbon, Inkorn and all of the Pocatello Wards. He visited



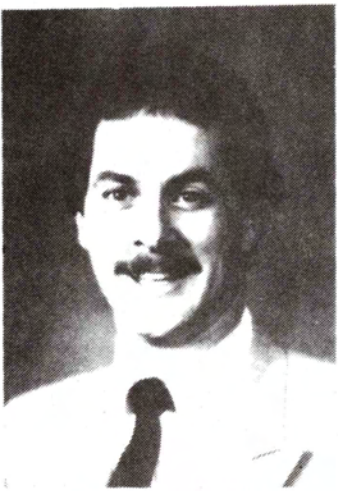
Edwin D. Harrison



Parry Harrison



Lew Harrison



Lex Harrison

each of these wards regularly and gave over 500 Patriarchal blessings to the people.

He was the father of Parry Harrison, who continued to operate the jewelry store after his father, and he too was a life-long member of the Pocatello First Ward and filled a Mission from the Ward. Parry had two sons who were brought up in the First Ward, Parry Jr. (who became an Optometrist) and Lew (who took over the operation of the store).

The store is now operated by Lew's son Lex, which makes four generations of Harrisons who have continued to operate the Harrison Jewelry Store which was started by their father, a great grandfather and a great-great grandfather in 1892. Lex Harrison is at present on the Pocatello Stake High Council.

Within the last month the Lex Harrisons have added a fifth generation to this family of Jewelers with the birth of their son Chase Lew Harrison, on June 8, 1988. Parry Harrison, Parry, Jr., Lew and his son Richard Val and Lex all have filled missions for the Church.

Edwin D. Harrison was also the father of E. LeRoy Harrison who was an Optometrist and was a member of the Pocatello Stake High Council for many years. LeRoy's son Rexford Harrison was the 9th Bishop of the First Ward and he continued in his father's "footsteps" as an Optometrist. He also served on the Stake High Council.

Rexford and his wife Naomi are now serving a mission in Louisiana from the Pocatello First Ward. They have also served two missions in Tonga, one in the Spokane Mission and Rexford also served a mission to Germany.

Another of E. LeRoy's sons Edwin became an Optometrist and opened his first office in Brigham City, Utah where they have continued to live. He has also filled missions for the Church and he and his wife, Helen are at present serving another mission.

E. D. Harrison was the father of four daughters: Eva, LaPriel, Lorene and Marva and two other sons: Gene and Milo. What a contribution of time, labor and service this Harrison family has made to the Pocatello First Ward and to the community in general.

In 1901 the Pocatello Ward sacrament service consisted of an ordinary dinner plate on which the sacrament bread was placed, and an ordinary drinking glass for the



Donated Sacrament Service Set

Arthur West, John Gladwin and brother George Smith, all High Priests and others, cleaned and polished the sacrament utensils and administered to the bread and water for many years.

It was a beautiful service and was used for many years until small individual glass drinking cups on trays were made available for use in the Wards. The small paper and plastic cups were added a few years later. This eliminated much work in taking care of the sacrament service. Thanks to brother and sister Wilbur and Louise Rawson for furnishing the small glasses shown in the picture and helping with the display during the anniversary program.

ARTHUR ALFRED WEST was born November 24, 1871 in Dulwich, Surrey, England, a son of Frederick George and Mary Ann Waterfall West. The family joined the Church and because of the prejudice that existed toward the Mormon people, Arthur was baptized at night in the cold waters of the North Sea on November 11, 1880. When he was about nine years old he worked in a drug store and was interested in the work of doctors and because of this interest the Doctors called him "Dr. Mormon".

Arthur Alfred West's father and older brother Fred came to America settling in Salt Lake City and in the spring of 1881 his mother and five sisters immigrated to the United States and eventually reached Salt Lake.

Arthur Alfred West had a great love for music (following in his father's foot-steps), playing several instruments, the violin being his favorite, and his brother Fred playing the banjo. They soon formed their own dance and entertainment group, being billed as "The West Brothers". They entertained for dances, roadshows, weddings and other events. They were very popular and in demand in Northern Utah.

Arthur Alfred West met Alice Eliza James in Ogden, Utah. Her family had immigrated from England. They were married on August 28, 1899. Just three weeks before Christmas in 1903 the family moved to Pocatello where they remained a short time and later moved to Hailey, Idaho. He was a musician for the new opera house there for two months. They returned to Pocatello again for a short while in 1904 where they remained until his brother

water. In 1901 brother Edwin D. Harrison donated to the Pocatello Ward a silver sacrament service consisting of a tall pitcher to hold the water, and two silver goblets with handles on each side, which were filled with water from the pitcher and passed to members of the congregation. There were also two silver trays with handles on to hold the broken bread. Brothers Joseph C. Hawkes, father of Leslie Hawkes, Arthur A. West, father of Henry G. and

Fred persuaded him to move back to Ogden. He was dissatisfied with the music business so he traded his equity in the house for a team and wagon which he outfitted on the order of a sheep wagon and headed North - destination, Yellowstone Park.

En-route they stopped in a little ravine just North of McCammon to camp for the night. The deserts were alive with many Indians. They encountered some drunken Indians who kept running up and down each side of the wagon yelling and trying to start trouble. There were four children, his wife and himself to protect. He was a very good marksman so he kept the gun ready for action, but they decided to go on quickly to Pocatello, arriving there at midnight.

They stayed in Pocatello a few days, playing for dances and tuning pianos to help pay their expenses, then traveled to St. Anthony and spent the winter managing the Bartlett Opera House and Dance Hall until May, 1906 when they moved to Blackfoot. He played there two nights a week at \$25.00 per night.

At that time the Williams Brothers were operating the McNichols-Wright Dance Hall in Pocatello, which was located in the 200 block of North Arthur where the High School tennis courts are now located. They offered him good wages to play in Pocatello, so he would travel back and forth four times a week and he finally decided to make his home in Pocatello. Most of the years he provided and conducted a fifteen piece orchestra - leading with the violin. He could play almost any musical instrument.

In 1910 he started correspondence courses and became interested in the healing arts. They homesteaded on Johnny Creek with no close neighbors. Their four children walked down off the hill to catch the school wagon, which was horse-drawn. It had benches on each side and canvas flaps for protection from the weather. The road is now known as Bannock Highway.

Arthur said "my good wife became a real pioneer and mother, protecting the family when I was away. When we homesteaded on Johnny Creek I would ride a horse into town to play for the dances, getting home in the wee hours of the morning. My wife took care of



The Arthur Alfred West Family

the rattle snakes and blow snakes. They washed their clothes in the creek and used the bushes for a clothes line."

Having done well in the correspondence course, Arthur decided to spend his final year of study at the National College of Chiropractic in

Chicago. They mortgaged the house (which they had by then bought at 347 South Grant). He left his wife with the eight children and went to Chicago. Upon his return he began his practice in his home, but it grew so rapidly that in a short time he moved his offices to the upper story of the Cook Building on West Center Street

Arthur served in many positions in the Church. He did missionary work at the local Tourist Camp Grounds in the 300 block on North Fifth Avenue, served on the High Council and was instrumental in acquiring the organ for the First Ward from a local theater. He was Secretary, then President of the Idaho State Chiropractic Association, a charter member of the Federation of Musicians and a charter member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

Dr. Arthur Alfred West was the first of three generations of West Chiropractors in Pocatello, beginning his practice in 1916. Dr. Henry G. West, his son, entered into partnership with him in January 1930. Later, daughter Ruby West joined them as a Laboratory Technician and son-in-law Harold M. Webster as a Swedish Masseur and Physical Therapist in 1938.

Dr. Henry G. West carried on the business while his parents filled a short term mission for the Church in San Jose, California, in 1932-33. After their return to Pocatello Dr. Arthur said "I look back on a lifetime of experience. My good wife worked hard alongside me and I prized her wisdom, frugality and testimony. The biggest joy was our children - the time spent with them in dancing, music, traveling and building testimonies of the Gospel of Jesus Christ."

Dr. Arthur D. West joined the firm in 1942 after finishing his schooling. In 1961 the partnership was dissolved and Dr. Henry Jr. joined his father in the business which remained at 241 South Arthur. Dr Arthur D West opened the West Chiropractic Center at 807 North Arthur and was joined there by his son, Dr. Darth West in 1971. In April 1969 the West Chiropractic Clinic P.A. moved from 241 S. Arthur to new quarters at 1355 East Center.

Five of the West children (Florence, Henry G., Della, Lucille and Arthur) all served missions from the Pocatello First Ward. The other three children were Edna, Pearl and Ruby.. Dr. Arthur D. West served as Bishop of the Pocatello Tenth Ward and Dr. Henry G. West served as Bishop of the Pocatello Eleventh Ward and as Counsellor to Stake President R.Kay Hart and also as a high councilman.

ANWAR SADAT - ALICE ESKELSEN

For those who remember the Eskelsens, "Irv" and Alice. "Irv" was the first counselor to Bishop Grant Stowell of the First Ward. They were both from Brigham City, Utah and moved to Pocatello shortly after their marriage. All six of their children, four girls and two boys, were born and raised in Pocatello (in the 1st and 11th wards) of the Pocatello Stake. "Irv" was chief electrician for the Union Pacific Railroad in Pocatello.

After brother Eskelsen retired he and Alice filled a work mission to the London Temple, he as an electrician and "fix-it-all" worker and she as a cook. After their mission they returned to Pocatello for a few years and then moved to Salt Lake where they did temple work for many



"Irv" & Alice Eskelsen

years. They were an exemplary couple, very devoted to each other, to their family and their church and were loved by all who knew them.

Alice was a poet. She could turn "anything" into poetry and loved to do it. We all remember when the Shah of Iran was forced to leave his country and was so ill at that time that he came directly to the U.S. for medical treatment, and after recuperating a short time was asked to leave. No other country would take him in and he was indeed, "a man without a country." It was then that Anwar Sadat, the President of Egypt offered the Shah and his family refuge in Egypt, made them welcome and did everything they could for their comfort until the Shah died a short time later. Alice was so moved by the kindness of President Sadat that she wrote a poem about him and sent it to him. This is the poem.

ANWAR SADAT

Intrigued since early childhood
With the quaint Egyptian lore -
The pyramids, the great Stone Face,
The desert sands and more -

I've seen pictures of the camels
The ancient tombs of Kings
The turbans and the long striped robes
The terrain and other things

I'd read about the river Nile
How Moses stayed afloat
In his basket made of rushes
Thermitis found him in his boat

The Egyptian hieroglyphics
Are of curious workmanship
Yet reveal more hidden knowledge
Than is penned in manuscript

Of all the great inventions
The T. V. tops them all,
I've watched with deepest interest
Many nations rise and fall

In my family room I've grasped intent
Of those who stood in power
Negotiating business
To bring peace at proper hour

I watch as he extends the hand
Of fellowship and love
To one dethroned of power -
An outcast pushed and shoved

A man without a country,
Disheartened, sick, forlorn,
Not yet a place to lay his head
Or hide from hiss and scorn

I've seen the hand of fellowship
Reach out and take him in
Affording him the best of care
Tho he was accused of sin

And then when Death's Fair Angel
Closed his tired eyes
He was buried with full honor
So nobly supervised

As I watched the funeral cortage
One man walked alone
No other dignitaries
For they were all at home

We read of the great Samaritan
In response to compassion's plan
Now we see that duplication
ANWAR SADAT - thou art the man!

I see a man of high esteem,
I watch him as he moves
From Israel to the U.S.A.
His peaceful scheme to prove

The eyes of the world are upon you,
Wise words of our Master would be
"When you do it unto the least of these,
Thou has done it unto me."

Alice received the following acknowledgment:

Cairo
24-1-1981

Dear Mrs. Alice W. Eskelsen:

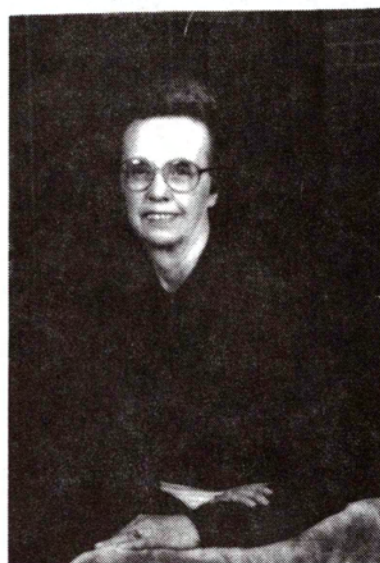
The kind message of goodwill which you were good enough to send has been received with profound appreciation. His Excellency - President Sadat -wishes to thank you and commends the spirit inspiring your noble sentiments.

Yours sincerely-

Mohammed Hassan Raafat
Director of Public Relations Department"

After their children had grown up and left home Alice would call sometimes and say "We are having "hot dogs" for supper tonight - come over and have one with us". We would go over and that is all she would have, except for maybe a glass of milk and a cookie. Another time she would say "I just made a big kettle of home made soup with Danish dumplings, come over and help us eat it". We couldn't have enjoyed a several course dinner as much as as we did those simple meals and a visit with our good friends. They were a few of the wonderful people we were privileged to associate with in the Pocatello First Ward over the years.

GOLDIE LARSON STARK Goldie has lived in the First Ward for over 50 years. Her husband, Stephen Paul Stark, died from a heart attack on August 27, 1957. He worked for the Union Pacific Railroad. His maternal grandfather, Stephen Kelsey, came into the Salt Lake Valley with Brigham Young in 1847. Goldie's maternal great-grandparents, Lyman and Aurelia Hinman, were in Nauvoo when Joseph Smith was martyred in 1844, they later came west and settled in Farmington, Utah, where her mother was born. Her paternal grandparents, Andrew Gustave and Sophia Larson joined the Church in Sweden, came to Salt Lake in 1875 and settled in



Goldie Larson Stark

Grantsville, Utah, later came to Idaho in 1881 and helped settle Goose Creek Valley, now known as Oakley, Idaho.

Goldie was born on that homestead December 17, 1913, to John August Larson and Mary Edna Mooso, in the covenant and was the fifth child in a family of seven girls and two boys. She graduated from Oakley high school and Seminary, then came to Pocatello and attended the Southern Branch (now Idaho State University). Goldie and Steve have two daughters, both married returned missionaries. Colleen married Dell H. Bosen; and Judith married David J. Stowell. There are ten grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. One great-grandchild died. She enjoys her family, her brother's and sisters' families, and bowling, golfing, reading, good television and her friends in the First Ward and elsewhere.

Goldie has continuously held many positions in the Church including being a Secretary, class leader, visiting teacher, working at the computer center processing names for Temple Ordinances and goes to the Temple each week to do ordinance work for redemption of the dead. She is now working at the Family History Center (formerly Genealogical Library) and has served as Stake Historian for the Pocatello Idaho Stake. She retired in 1973 from the Idaho State University and in 1983, from the L.D.S, Social Services, and is now enjoying life at a more leisurely pace.

The following article was printed in the IDAHO STATE JOURNAL on December 4, 1967 and is self-explanatory.

Dear Ing: The atmosphere generated in a University classroom can create moments of significant beauty. In my years as Idaho State I have witnessed occasions of beauty in the learning situation. One occurred last Tuesday in an evening speech course designed for those who wish to continue their education.

Magnificence in speech is fleeting and if not recorded is ephemeral indeed; the printed version of Goldie Stark's manuscript speech won't have the ethos her personal delivery created but it impressed me as worthy of printing. I hope you concur!

Sincerely, Charles "Chick" Bilyeau
Speech and Drama Department
Idaho State University

THIS I BELIEVE

By Goldie Stark

I believe in a God - A personal God who is concerned about every living thing on the face of the earth. I also believe in His Son, Jesus Christ. I believe in the church of which I am a member, for in this church I have found the truth in all things. I believe in my country and in the principles for which she stands. I owe much to those who have died fighting for these principles that I might have a free country in which to live and worship as I please.

I believe in the great state of Idaho, for here I was born, educated and have lived my entire life. I believe in the city of Pocatello, for I have lived here for many years and enjoyed the benefits it has to offer. I believe in my friends, for without them I would be lost. I was

saved from drowning by a friend. I have been saved from many lonely hours by friends. I believe that much happiness comes through people. I must not refuse the help and joy that others bring me or that I can give them. I must not be too proud to accept help from others nor too callous to give it. I believe in good books and reading material. I have received much happiness from reading so I owe much to the many fine authors of these books and magazines.

I believe in the Idaho State University, for here I am earning my living and have the privilege of working around many well-educated and considerate people. I believe that in each of us there lies sleeping the seed of achievement which if put into action would carry us to lengths such as we may never have hoped to attain. I believe that I have the ability to achieve any purpose in life if I persistently work toward that goal. I believe in miracles. Every time a surgical wound heals itself by growing new tissue, a small miracle takes place. Any belief that does not make us more happy, more free, more loving, more active, more calm is a superstitious belief. Last but not least, I believe in Goldie Stark, for if I did not believe in myself, none of the things listed above would mean anything.

KEITH AND MARGARET MOLLERUP. Keith and Margaret have been members of the Pocatello First Ward since moving to Pocatello from Salt Lake City, Utah in August of 1941. When they considered moving to Pocatello, Margaret's father, Ernest R. Grant, was very much against the move because he believed Pocatello was "the coldest place on earth". He had been a railroad conductor for about 35 years on the Pocatello-Salt Lake run and he considered Pocatello the "jumping off place of the world." As he began night runs from Salt Lake to Pocatello, standing on the local railroad platform, he was chilled thoroughly. However, Keith and Margaret didn't find it quite that bad, and Keith has always been able to maintain their home with a yard full of beautiful flowers every year.



Keith & Margaret Mollerup

Keith as a young businessman, while going to school in Salt Lake, turned his talents to working as a gardener for a group of businessmen. With a bicycle he was able to make the rounds, setting or turning off sprinklers, and cutting each lawn twice a week.

He has held many church positions since moving to Pocatello. In 1942 he and Margaret were called to be the secretaries of the YMMIA and YWMIA. He was the Ward Clerk in the First Ward in 1944, and then called into the Bishopric. In 1946 he was called to be Assistant Stake Clerk, which position he held until 1947 when he was called as Stake Clerk. He was First Counselor to two bishops, then called again as Assistant Stake Clerk. He was on the High Council six years, served a two year Stake Mission and has been serving in the First Ward Primary for four years.

Keith has been a Kiwanian since 1947, and had a perfect attendance record for 33 years. He is now a member of the Golden "K" Kiwanis Club and is the Secretary and also a director of the Greater Pocatello Senior Citizens Center of Pocatello and since 1951 he has been Sec-

retary of the Independent Insurance Agents Association of South East Idaho Inc.,

When the Mollerups moved to Pocatello Keith was employed by the Railroad in the time keeping department. He resigned that position and entered into the insurance business. This move was good for him; he has made many friends both in the business world and in his work in the Church. He is now associated with the Insurance Designers of Pocatello.

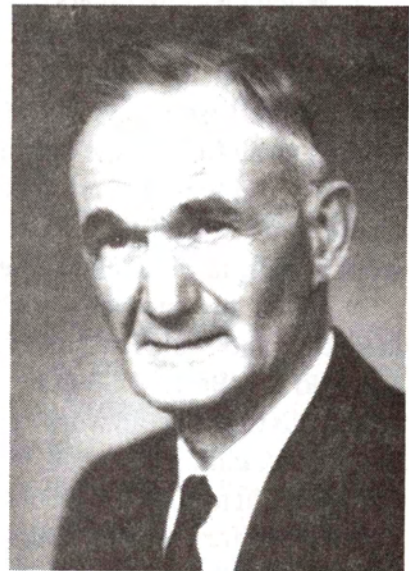
In 1942 Margaret worked for Camilles dress shop and also at Fargos Department Store. She was employed by the Railroad in the time keeping department for six years and later employed as office manager for twenty two years in the Pocatello Clinic of Internal Medicine.

Margaret has held many positions in the Ward and Stake. Some of which have been President of the YWMIA, President of the Primary, Secretary in the Relief Society, Stake Sunday School Board and YWMIA Stake Board. She said "I have always enjoyed singing, and sang in the Ward choir for many years. The First Ward choir furnished the music at the dedication of the Idaho Falls Temple on Sunday Morning September 23, 1945. The Temple was dedicated, by President George Albert Smith. LeGrand Fawson was the director of the choir and Mildred Newey and I sang a duet at the dedication. I have played the piano for Junior Sunday School, and for many years was organist in the First Ward and am now Relief Society pianist." Bishop Nebeker asked Margaret to be the organist in the new building at 655 South Grant. She played an electronic organ till the new pipe organ was installed.

Keith and Margaret were married in the Salt Lake Temple, and all four of their children were baptized in the old First Ward building at Center and Garfield. Carol, Marilyn, Kathy and Robert. Robert had the privilege of serving a mission for the Church in Cumorah, New York. Margaret says "We, as a family, have many fond memories of the First Ward, and Keith and I hope to have many more memories as we live out our lives in the First Ward."

JOHN H and EMILY ROMISH are old timers in the First Ward. They moved to Pocatello in 1928. "Jack", as every one calls him was a construction superintendent most of his adult life. The Idaho State Journal has this to say about him.

JOHN H. "Jack" ROMISH is a millionaire, not in dollars in the pocket but in accomplishments. He has superintended construction of over \$50 million in major buildings in Pocatello (which if rebuilt today would cost well over \$100 million). Some of these contractor. Jacks father came from Germany when he was fourteen years old. His grandfather was also a contractor. When Jack was eighty five years old, in 1983, he built and installed a 93 compartment filing cabinet in the Pocatello Stake Clerks office. When the final installation was being made Jack noticed one of the supporting boards in the back of the cabinet



John H. Romish

was about 1/8th of an inch short and one of the workmen said "let it go, when they stain and varnish they can fill it and no one will know the difference." Jack said, "I'll know. Wait about thirty minutes". He went home and came back in a few minutes with a piece of matching

wood and filled the space perfectly.

"Jack" and Emily were married on June 17, 1925. They have one son John Jr., and one daughter, Carol West. Emily has spent twenty five years in the Stake Relief Society work and has many friends throughout the various Wards in Pocatello. "Jack" was born January 3, 1900 in Chicago to Henry and Hannah Romish and Emily was born on November 4, 1901 in Rexburg, Idaho to Fred Smith and Caroline Mellor Smith who moved to Rexburg in the early 1880's and settled there where they endured many of the hardships along with other early settlers.

As a hobby Jack builds chests of drawers cabinets etc., and is a real artist when it comes to working with wood.. Vegetables and flowers vie in the family garden where he loves to spend many hours each day during the summer months. His lawn and yard are always kept in the best of condition.



Emily Romish

DORIS SCOTT "I was born May 18, 1932 in Pocatello, Idaho at the General Hospital on the corner of South Johnson and West Center Streets. My parents lived at the mouth of Blackrock Canyon, five miles southwest of Pocatello. It was the time of the Great Depression and my father could not afford to buy milk for me and our cow was dry, so he was forced to milk his work mare and I was fed this milk until the cow freshened.

When I was two years old we moved to the old Purkey place, south of town, the Indian Hills School now stands on this ground. In 1937 we moved to some sagebrush ground at the mouth of Mink Creek, and this 160 acres is now the Pocatello Stake Farm. My parents, brothers and sisters and I worked long hard hours clearing this land. Because my father worked away from home on construction a lot of the work load fell to my mother and older brother. Grubbing sagebrush is not for the weak, but little by little, year by year the land was turned into a beautiful ranch where alfalfa, wheat, corn and oats grew along side milk cows, work horses, turkeys, and sometimes pigs.

When my brother's rabbits escaped their pens several dozen rabbits dotted the landscape and Dad didn't like the holes created by them, so they were soon shot and skinned and sold to a Butcher Shop on North Second. No more rabbits were allowed on the place. About this time our old work mare got in a quarrel with the old turkey gobbler and kicked him in the head, killing him dead, he weighed 40 pounds my mother said. It took all day and well into the night to cook him in our old wood stove. It gets mighty hot in July feeding wood into a cookstove for eighteen hours.

When Dad butchered the pigs my two brothers and I were assigned to the job of scrapping the hair off the hogs after they had been dipped into boiling water. We had a large herd of milk cows, or I thought of it as large, there was a dozen or so cows to milk morning and night. There was also dry stock in the herd. During the summer months my brother, Warren, and I drove these cows up Mink Creek each day to graze. We left early in the morning, sometimes going as far as Cherry Springs, but most of the time stopping at Lamb

Creek, the canyon across from Fraziers Fruit and Poultry Farm.

There were only four families living in Mink Creek Canyon; Blanche McLaughlin and her family, later the Fishburn family lived there. Mr. Hart, and Mr. and Mrs. Say, and the Fraziers. The Blackburns lived up on the Mountain in a house constructed of apple boxes and scrap lumber. There were several old abandoned houses that we could explore and make up scary stories about. Sometimes we spent all day playing in the rocks and dirt, or looking for wood and sheep ticks on the sagebrush.

When we took the cows out to graze we were never given a lunch to eat, although sometimes we took corn bread along to eat with the berries we picked, and there was always a ready supply of fresh milk, if we could catch a cow and if a tin can was handy. Of course we always washed the cans in the creek and rust didn't bother us. We didn't wear shoes and by the end of summer our feet were tough as leather, and when school started and we had to wear shoes we limped around for several weeks.

During this time two very lasting experiences happened and I can remember them as if they happened yesterday. One day we had followed the cows as they grazed far up the canyon, it was hot and we were tired and hungry, so we laid in the shade of a Quaking Aspen tree and fell asleep. When the sun started to set we woke up and found cows scattered every where. We gathered them up, in order to start home, but our best cow was no where to be found, we searched until we were exhausted and the light was beginning to fade.

We decided the only help left was our Father in Heaven, so we knelt there in the dirt and poured out our hearts and fears to the God we had learned about in Sunday School. I don't think we knew the difference between God the Father and Jesus, but we had faith help would come, and before we could get to our feet we could hear that cow coming through the brush, the sweet spirit can still be felt.

The second event was much like the first, we played and goofed around and lost the same cow, but this time prayer didn't help and it was long after dark when we drove the herd home to the corral. Dad was really mad at us and for the only time in my life he hit me right across the mouth with his leather gloves. My face hurt but my spirit was crushed to think he didn't believe we were telling the truth. The next morning (early) Dad took us with him to find "Carrot Tit" the lost cow. It took hours of searching, but we found her - - dead, in an old abandoned barn where someone had left poison oats, so now I had a dead cow on my conscience, - I felt like a failure.

As we grew older we had horses to herd the cows with, and then we could ride pell mell over rocks and creeks, chased the wild Indians, Rustlers and rodeo performers, anything our minds could dream up we could do. We became good riders on those ponies and later I did ride in parades and in Rodeos, but nothing equaled the wild rides over brush and gullies, chasing "Indians" and the cattle. More than once the horse jumped and left me in his dust.

My growing years were full of fun, I attended a one room school at Portneuf, along with my brothers, Carl and Warren, and my sisters, Elizabeth and Connie. Our sister Darla came along later. Susie Goodenough was the teacher in this school for all the years I can remember. She was a large woman and was always kind to me although she didn't like "Mormons". There was always a big "ta do" at Christmas, a special program, gifts for all and a beautiful tree that reached to the ceiling of the room. This was during the War Years, early forties perhaps, and it was great fun to practice laying in the school yard in case the Germans or the

Japanese bombed the little school - - we were prepared.

My father was deaf so he worked alone on many projects with his team of horses. He understood the horses and they understood him. Some of the projects are still with us, the Ross Park and the stone wall seats at Irving Jr. High School, he built these to last.

Joseph Henry Palmer taught his children that work was a privilege and should be done right, if done right in the first place you didn't have to make excuses later. My mother, Lillian Richardson Palmer, did her best to take us to church and provide a home life for us.

During the early years on the ranch the Church didn't know what to do with us; first we went to Inkom, then to the Sixth Ward on South Fourth, Arnold Reddish was the Bishop at that time. When the Eleventh Ward was created in 1944 they got the Portneuf Valley and our family included and William O. Tolman was the first Bishop of the Eleventh Ward and he lived at 5065 Bannock Highway and his father and mother lived just a few houses north.

I lived on the ranch until 1949 when I left to marry Rayo Ellis Scott. We lived in Pingree and Missoula Montana and in 1958 we moved with our six little children into our home on North Johnson and into the First Ward. My greatest joy has been being a wife and mother. God has blessed me all my life.

I have served in the Church continuously since 1946 when I was called to teach Primary. I have served in the Primary Organization, M.I.A., Sunday School and the Ward and Stake Relief Society and each holds a special place in my heart. In 1958 I started Caring for Children in my home, I have had a Child Care program for thirty years. Some of God's chosen spirits have enriched my life because of this involvement with children.

I want to bear my testimony to the truthfulness of the Gospel and God's plan for man's progress here on earth. I'm thankful for good parents, loving brothers and sisters, a special husband and wonderful children and grandchildren and this includes sons-in-law and daughters-in-law for they are as dear to me as my own. I pray I'll never forget the early years on the ranch and the experiences that have made me the woman I am. I have tried to follow my parents example and be helpful to those in need, to love those around me and to truly strive to be a daughter of God.

DORIS MAE PALMER SCOTT
May 6, 1988

MINK CREEK PRIMARY

Our mother, Lillian Palmer, worked in Primary a great part of her life and Primary was dear to her heart. She wrote of this special experience:

In the spring of 1939 we were living on a farm on the Mink Creek Road., five miles south of Pocatello. Blanche McLaughlin, a near neighbor, suggested we organize a Mission Branch Primary at Mink Creek.. I had never taught a class and was quite frightened at the thought of being a teacher but, at Blanche's insistence I reluctantly agreed and a Mission Primary was organized.

Emma Hansen, the Forest Ranger's wife, was made President. This Primary lasted three years. I believe the last year I was President because Mrs. Hansen had moved away. The majority of the children were not L.D.S., but we all had a fine time anyway. There were

the Exeter boys, the Munn boys, the Dayleys, the Bells, the Hutchinson girls, Blanche's five children and my five children.

During warm weather we had a picnic almost every Primary day. We usually met at the Rangers Station, but in cold weather we gathered at the little White School House. I had a large ice cream freezer and plenty of cream and eggs so I took ice cream almost every week and other mothers took the other treats.

I think our Primary was unique. After this Mission Primary was disbanded, mainly because the McLaughlins and Hansens moved away, Myrtle Talbot and I organized another Branch Primary which was about two miles closer to town and our meetings were held in Myrtle's house. We had a lovely time at those meetings."

(This story taken from Lillian Palmer's memoirs and submitted by her daughter Doris Scott.)

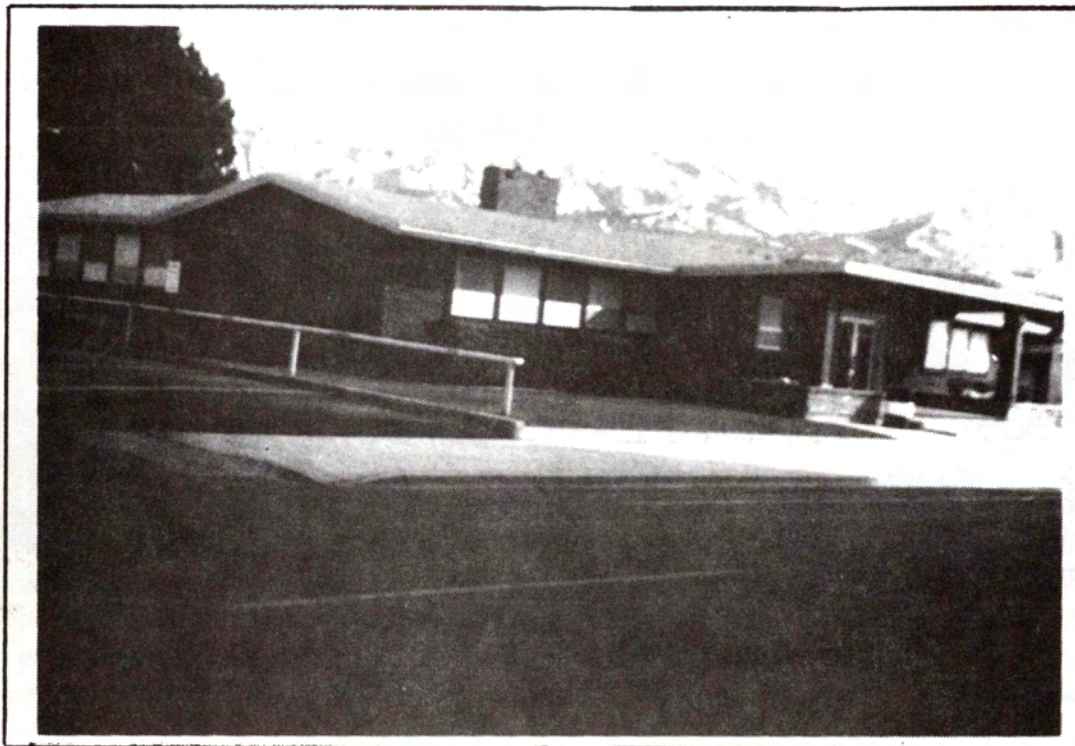


Primary children picture taken at Ranger Station up Mink Creek in 1942 3 boys with hats, James, Arthur and Delbert Exeter. Tallest girl in center, Elizabeth Palmer. Next to her Radean Dayley. Girl on the far right in dress, Doris Palmer. Boy in front of Elizabeth, Warren Palmer. Two blonde girls in front of Exeter boys, the Hansen girls. Two boys in front of Exeters, Billie and Sonny Munn. Also in the group was Julie Bell, the five McLaughlins, Morris Dayley and several unknowns.

RELEASED TIME FOR SEMINARY STUDENTS.

For many years the Seminary students had been meeting in various locations including the First Ward building. We had no seminary building as such. Local Church officials had been trying to get the School Board to give credit for the hour the students were spending in seminary each day of the school year. There had been ill feelings in the community regarding this matter so the credit issue was withdrawn. Even obtaining released time without credit

was not very easy. The issue was opposed for a long time by a large percentage of the population. The thought of our people even being elected to the school board created ill feelings. These differences were eventually resolved and in 1956 the seminary program, with released time, was approved by the School Board. We now have five beautiful, well equipped and well staffed buildings for the benefit of all students who wish to take advantage of this program. Staff members are selected by the Church Education System Committee. Charles Jensen is due a great deal of credit for "behind the scenes" work he does year in and year out in supervising the maintenance and care of the facilities for the benefit of the seminary students.



Pocatello High School Seminary Building at 445 West Clark St.

CHARLES W. JENSEN was born March 26 1919 in Ogden, Utah, the son of Thomas William Jensen and Annie Woodbury. He had seven brothers and one sister. When he was eight years of age the family moved to Mt. Pleasant, Utah where he finished his schooling and helped run the family farm. He attended the Utah State Agricultural College, (now the Utah State University). He met and married Nelda Calder in Logan while attending school. They moved to Pocatello in 1942 where he worked for Kraft Food Company. During World War 11 he served in the Navy in the Pacific Area and was discharged as a fully commissioned officer.

The family moved into the First Ward in 1971, shortly after the division of the Wards and they were in the 11th Ward where Charles served six years as Bishop. After being released as Bishop he was called to serve on the High Council and has been in that position for over ten years.

During the 17 years the family has lived in the First and Eleventh Wards we have learned to realize that Charles is an unusual person. He is a perfectionist. He has been in



Charles W. Jensen

charge of the financial and physical facilities of five Ward buildings and the six seminary buildings in the city. He is highly qualified for the many positions which have been assigned to him and believes in "service above self". There are seven children in the family, Joseph C., Karen Ruchti, Robert T., Karlene Dance, Kristine, Bruce C., and Randy C., and 24 grandchildren.

The writer of this article had no easy time getting the information from Charlie for the book. He does not seek publicity. We have a great deal of respect for him and his many talents having worked with him in various Church callings over the years during which time our paths crossed many times.

FRED WILSON. GOODSON became a member of the LDS Church on June 29, 1978. He was born in Pocatello and attended school here, being in the class of 1942 of the Pocatello High School. Last summer he chaired their 45th reunion and everyone said it was the best reunion ever held for "Poky" class.

Fred had two sons, Rick and Craig, from his first marriage. He married May Louise Day on March 24, 1956 and she had two daughters from her former marriage. The children are all married. There are ten grandchildren.

Fred has worked at selling on the road for the Wesson Oil Company, also sold cars for the Bannock Motor Company and Park Price Auto. He was the custodial foreman for the ISU Student Union and then spent 13 years driving trucks for the Garrett Freightlines. When they moved their

operation to Denver he retired and went to work as the Custodial Foreman for the Pocatello Idaho Stake, a position he held until he became ill in the spring of 1988.

Fred's Church callings included being in the Sunday School Presidency and First Counselor to the Bishop. For the past four years he has been the coordinator in his Ward for delivering the City sanitary bags to the residents of Pocatello. The money raised in this project has greatly benefited the Ward budget.

Fred put his 'ALL' into each job and calling. He is always so friendly and so willing to help wherever needed. He is loved by all who know him. He is a special friend to children



Fred Wilson Goodson

and always has treats for them. Fred will always be remembered as a very special, loving person. One good sister in the Ward who has had considerable illness the last few years once said of Fred --- When he asks "how are you"? -- you know he means it, these are not empty words, with little meaning, and the answer soon forgotten.

A. LOWELL MERRILL In September of 1878 Marriner W. Merrill of Richmond, Utah, was the grading contractor for the Utah and Northern Railway, and at that time the grading was understood to be well past the "Pocatello Creek". The rails actually crossed the Blackfoot River on December 2, 1878 and the terminus, until spring, was Blackfoot.

A grandson of Marriner W. Merrill, A. Lowell Merrill, after graduating from Harvard Law School, came to Pocatello to start his first practice of law in 1913. He soon met and married a beautiful Pocatello girl, Gladys Garr, who at that time was living in the 500 block of North Main Street with her mother, Agnes Garr. They established a home at 645 North Hayes which was within the boundaries of the Third Ward but in later years was returned again to the Pocatello First Ward. They became the parents of two sons Garr, a physician, deceased, Wesley an attorney and two daughters, Ruth and Grace.

Lowell established the law firm of Merrill & Merrill when his younger brother Ruel finished his schooling at Harvard Law School and joined the firm. This became one of the most prestigious law firms in Pocatello, and with his son Wesley, as senior partner, now has nine attorneys.

Lowell was an especially gifted public speaker. His presentations were very dramatic and he was continually in demand as a speaker. He loved Idaho, his chosen home, which he described in these words, usually at the conclusion of a religious talk.

Idaho is a state of shining mountains and flashing streams;
of far flung forests and great sweeps of sage gray plains;
of majestic dawns and glorious sunsets.
It is a place where purple curtains fall down at eventide
and hide away the cares of midday and makes communion
with the infinite extremely easy.

On March 15, 1928 Lowell became the second counsellor to President William A. Hyde who, after nearly thirty years, was released on November 2nd, 1930. Henry W Henderson was then sustained as President of the Pocatello Stake with A. Lowell Merrill as First Counselor and Richard H. Wells as second counsellor. On November 21, 1943 President Hyde and his two counselors brother Merrill and Wells were released and brother Merrill was sustained as Patriarch of the Stake and remained in this position until his death on February 20, 1961.

After the death of both Lowell and Ruel Merrill, Wesley Merrill became the senior member of the law firm of Merrill & Merrill.

It was A. Lowell Merrill who helped get Congress to pass an act so the Pocatello First Ward could obtain the ground from the Union Pacific Railroad on which to construct our present Ward and Stake building.

RAY AND EVELYN HALL ISHAM Evelyn Rogers Hall Isham was born August 12, 1918 in Pocatello, Idaho, the daughter of Arthur William and Gladys Rogers Hall, and has lived in the First Ward her entire life - seventy years. She is a great great granddaughter of Aurelia Spencer Rogers who organized the first Primary in the Church.

Evelyn says she started playing the piano in a Ward calling at 11 years of age and when a pipe organ was installed in the old First Ward Building she gave her first organ recital in 1936. Evelyn says over a period of 45 years she has, at some time, served as organist in every organization in the ward.

Evelyn met Ray Earnest Isham in 1934, while going to Pocatello High School, and they graduated together in 1936. On May 23, 1938 Ray and Evelyn were married in the Hall family home at 140 North Lincoln with Bishop Birdwell Finlayson officiating. And in May 1976 they were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. The Ishams have three children, Bette Jean, William Ray, Steven Earnest. There are seven grand children and four great grand children. Steven followed his love for music playing in bands and appeared with his band on the Jack Clark American Band Stand TV show. Their recordings have received considerable attention and they each eventually received a Commemorative Gold Record in recognition of their musical talents.

Ray Earnest Isham was born in Pocatello, Idaho on August 3, 1918 and has resided here his entire life. He is the son of Ogden M. and Isabel Packer Isham. He has been a member of the First Ward for fifty five years. During that time he has served as basketball coach, home teacher, statistical clerk and for a while was executive secretary while Scott Waldram was Bishop. He retired from the Union Pacific Rail Road in 1978, served in World War 11 and is an avid golfer.

JOSEPH CHARLES HAWKES was born in Danbury, Essex England on June 24, 1856 and came to America in 1881 locating in Ogden, Utah and later coming to Pocatello, Idaho. He was employed by the Oregon Short Line Railroad Company. At that time the R R had not been constructed farther north than Pocatello. He married Mary Morgan and there were eight children, from that union Joseph W., Leland M., Mirle, Luther, Hazel, Morgan, Leslie M, and Ezra M. The family lived at 431 South Arthur.

In 1894, Mr. Hawkes organized the HAWKES TRANSFER & STORAGE COMPANY and in later years had offices and warehouse at 1006 south First Avenue. The company prospered for many years and the boys were a great help to their father, who died in 1932. The company continued to operate for some time but as the boys and sister married and left home they eventually dissolved the company.

Of the eight children only Leslie still lives in Pocatello. He has been a good supporter of the ward all his life. A regular temple worker and served as Finance Clerk for the following bishops over a period in excess of 33 years. Bishop William O. Tolman, the first bishop of the 11th Ward and Henry G. West, Chester E Dorsey, George Mickelsen, Roland Weiser and Charles Jensen and was First Counselor in the bishopric with Ludvig Nielsen.

R. D. LEACH "Dick" Leach was a Certified Public Accountant who lived in the bounds of the First Ward for many years. He was affable and fun loving. He was the owner of an accounting firm which is now known as Deaton & Company. The time we are writing about was in the early 1930's, during the depression and there were often transients on the streets

who would take up positions in front of various business establishments to sit on the sidewalk with pencils etc., and of course the proverbial dark glasses, tin cups to drop the money in and signs to tell of various disabilities they had which prevented them from working for a living. This same situation was seen so much in the larger cities. Now it's in Pocatello.

One day "Dick" in talking with some business associates, made them a wager that he could do the same thing, sell pencils on the corner down town and never be recognized. They took the bet. "Dick" put on a Mexican sombrero, a poncho and of course the dark glasses and the sign telling of some really heartbreaking infirmity which was bound to elicit sympathy. He sat on the sidewalk in front of the First Security Bank for an entire afternoon and no one recognized him. In the tin cup by late afternoon, there was a modest amount of money, which he immediately turned over to the town's charitable organizations, along with the bet he collected. He had proved his point that things are not always what they seem to be, but that many people are very kind and sympathetic when they can be led to believe that someone needs their help.

Wanda (Jensen) Stowell worked for Dick Leach in his Accounting Office (after her regular working hours of 9 AM to 5 PM for other firms) for several years, and although she didn't realize it at the time, received very valuable training - to try to achieve perfection as nearly as possible in everything you do.

Dick told her to take all the time she needed to type his work but when she was through he didn't want to be able to detect even one error. It was alright to erase, if she could do it so he couldn't detect it. Otherwise the work was to be done over. In his line of business as an accountant he couldn't afford, even himself, to make mistakes - they would be too costly. At first she thought that such perfection was too much to expect of her - but he had faith in her and was so kind and patient that she soon found that it is possible to achieve your goal if you try hard enough.

EXETER FAMILY Arthur Eugene Exeter was born in Pocatello on August 2, 1928, the son of George and Lena Exeter. His mother, grandmother Betty Austin and great great grandmother Pauline Gray lived in the First Ward in the early 1900's. Arthur's family moved from the Ward and he returned in 1960 to live with his grand parents and help care for them. He eventually took over the Austin Fur Company.

Arthur met Carla Nelson in a phone conversation and this was the start of a courtship which ended in marriage in the Logan Temple on June 20, 1969. There are four children in the family, Diane, LeRoy Eugene, Dawn and Denise. Arthur and Carla have held a number of positions in the Ward. Arthur as YM president, Clerk and is now serving as Assistant Ward Librarian. Carla as YW President twice, Primary President and worked in the Relief Society for many years. The family supports the bishop and ward members very well.

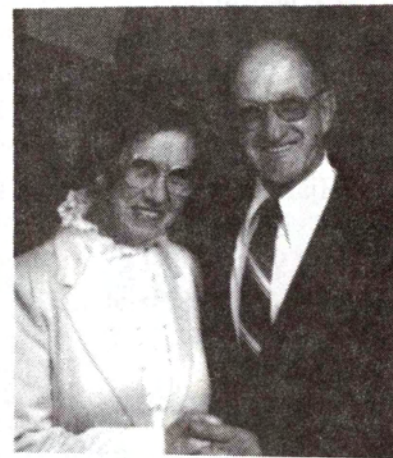
THE WALTONS The Walton family were members of the Pocatello Ward when it was first organized on July 13, 1890. James Ansell Walton and the girl who became his wife, (Ada) were both from families who were converted to the Church in England and both settled in Logan, Utah, where they met and married. He came to Pocatello in 1883 to work for the Utah & Northern railroad and was the fireman on the first engine to cross the American Falls railroad bridge. They were among some of the early caretakers of the red box car placed on

the tracks at the foot of Pocatello Creek as a station and telegrapher's office before there was any Pocatello. They were the parents of four sons and two daughters: Albert, James Jr., John Henry, Joseph, Ellen Mae and Ada. In their later years, the first Waltson lived at 529 West Bonneville in Pocatello.

The first son Albert, served as Ward Clerk for Bishop Finlayson of the First Ward for many years and was a counsellor in the Bishopric. He was a very jolly and fun person and everyone enjoyed being in his company. The second son, James A Walton Jr., was the second white boy born in Pocatello. He married Ellen Mae Davidson. Their son James Edward Walton and his wife Myriel are at present living in Tyhee, after having lived in the Pocatello First Ward a couple of times and have been temple workers since May 1980. They are the parents of three children, Carroll, James E. Walton, Jr., and Margaret, who is married to Ray England and who many may remember as also a long time member of the First Ward and the present popular and efficient KEEPER OF THE POCATELLO ZOO.

Another very interesting story of a Walton descendant is about Douglas Lemmon (son of Shirlie (Walton) Lemmon and Eugene Lemmon of Tyhee. He is a great grandson of early pioneer James Ansell Walton. As many may remember, during the 1930's, Bishop Finlayson purchased for the Ward, a pipe organ that had been in use for a number of years in one of the local theaters. The price was reasonable and the ward membership approved. Considerable remodeling was necessary to install the organ. It was refurbished completely and with several qualified organists in the Ward we had beautiful organ music until the day the building was demolished.

The organ was purchased by Douglas and Kathleen Lemmon, who installed it in their home in Tyhee. They later moved to Boise and took the organ with them and installed it in their home there. Douglas also installed a new organ in the Boise Temple when it was constructed a few years ago. He is an excellent musician, as are other members of the family so the First Ward members can be assured the organ is in good hands and will be taken care of and continue to produce the beautiful music it used to.



James & Myriel Walton

HJALMAR PETERSEN FAMILY Hjalmar Petersen and his wife Anna were converts to the Church in Norway and came to Pocatello in 1892 from Richmond, Utah to work on the railroad. He built a home on the West side of the river on North Buchanan. It was a one-room dwelling with a lean-to. A living room has been added and remodeling done but the house is much as it was then. In the early days Indians camped across the street and one day sister Petersen came in from hanging clothes and found her baby on the lap of a big buck sitting in her kitchen. "They never really did us any harm", said their daughter Ruth. The family were members of the First



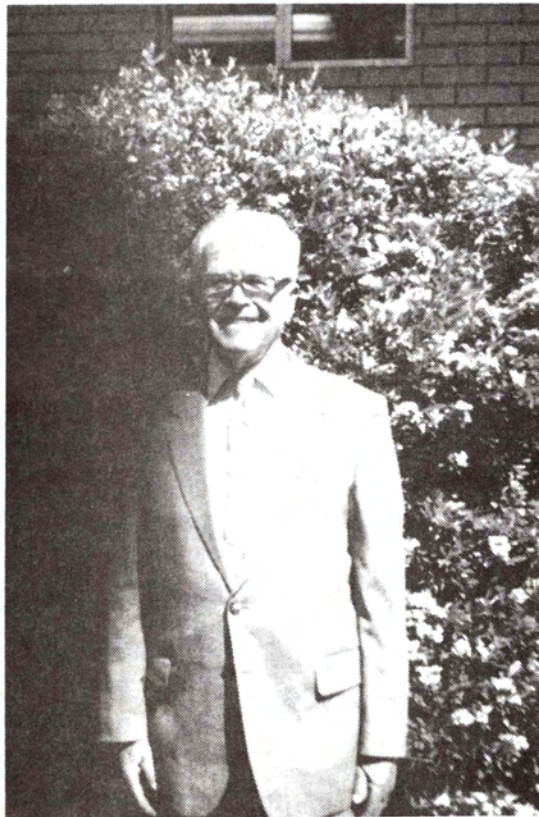
Ruth Petersen

Ward until the Third Ward was created on December 5, 1915.

The Petersens had one son, Arthur and three daughters, Ruth, Esther and Alta. Esther died during the 1918 flu epidemic and Alta after she married and moved from Pocatello. Arthur worked as a telegrapher for the railroad for many years and lived out his lifetime in Pocatello. He was on the Pocatello Stake High Council and served as the first Bishop of the Tenth Ward when it was organized and was manager of the local Bishop's Storehouse for many years. His daughter Geraldine still resides in Pocatello and is married to Ferris Edglery, a well known musical director and taught in the High School for many years.

Hjalmer's daughter Ruth was a secretary for many businesses in town until her retirement. She served two missions for the Church, the first in Canada from 1920 to 1922 and the second in Norway from 1948 to 1950. She served on the Sunday School Board, as Librarian for the First Ward Primary in 1912 and secretary of the First Ward YWMIA from 1912 to 1915, and in later years worked in the Pocatello Regional Genealogical Library. She attended the Academy of Idaho (now the Idaho State University) and walked 32 blocks each way to and from school. She said before there were baptismal fonts in the city, all baptisms were performed in the Portneuf River which ran thru their back yard and their home was used as the dressing room for the event.

Hjalmar was an excellent painter of pictures. He painted the pioneer "The Covered Wagon" in 1914, a pioneer scene of oxen pulling a wagon across the plains and gave it to the Third Ward at it's dedication. He also painted the portrait of the Prophet Joseph Smith, both are now in the Pocatello Stake house. He left several books of cartoons which he painted.



Leslie M. Hawkes

The following is a list of the Gleaner girls who worked at the Root Beer Stand which was located at 125 North Garfield, across the street from the First Ward Building. The stand was originally located at 540 West Center Street. During World War II sugar was rationed and it was next to impossible for people to get what sugar they wanted. Candy was scarce so the people would come to the Root Beer Stand to supplement their desire for sweets. Sugar was also rationed to the Root Beer Stand so it would only open for a few hours each evening. When the sugar ran out Karo Syrup, both brown and light were substituted and the clientele never complained. After the end of the war the Stand was moved to 125 North Garfield, across from the First Ward Building. The price of some of the items sold: Ice Cream Cone .5¢., Root Beer .5¢, Root Beer Float .10¢, Orange Julius .15¢, Hamburger with everything .25¢, hot Dog .15¢ etc, etc.



Arlene Boswell
Shirlene Mason
Bonnie Hawkes
Beverly Jensen
Annette Jensen

Betty Stowell
Sharol Christiansen
Rae Ann Stowell
Karen Hart
Lee Ann Hawkes

Dorothy Stowell
Ruth Chandler
Patsy Havin
Helen Stowell

A FREE PICTURE SHOW

Since 1888 the Church owned the land where the Pocatello Seminary building now stands, 445 West Clark. The building at the rear of this picture is the Stake Recreation Hall constructed in 1924. An old house was on the property at one time but it was demolished and the lot cleared in 1927. Weeds and trash were a problem and in 1942 Stake President, Henry W. Henderson asked brother Stowell, (who was Bishop of the First Ward at the time, and since the property was in the bounds of the First Ward,) if he would assume the responsibility of cleaning and taking care of the lot. Approximately fifty evergreen trees and shrubs were planted during the next year.

Bishop Stowell contacted the manager of the Chief Theater and told him of the plan and asked if he would let a group of approximately forty young and old volunteers in to see the WILD WEST PICTURE SHOW "Hoot Glibson and the Outlaws" after the work project was completed. The manager said he would be very happy to grant this request. We got the job done in short order and all went to the show. Not all of the workers are in the picture. Do you recognize any of them. They are listed in alphabetical order.



Von Atkinson
Dean Austin
Charles Baker
Dick Brown
Tom Chenowith
Donald Cooper
Donald Evans
Wallace Farnes
George Finch
Bud Forrest
Rob. Fredrickson

Robert Egbert
Hurley Hamilton
Bill Hartland
John Hemming
Kay Howard
Ray Humphreys
Tom Hutchings
Buddy Hutchins
Dick Iverson
McKay Kunz
Dick McLaughlin

Jerry Miles
Stanley Millard
Keith Mollerup
Virgil Nelson
LaMar Nichols
Robert Pew
Bill Reynolds
Jimmie Robbins
Del Slaughter
Grant Stowell
Alvin Tolman

Marvin Tolman
Noel Tolman
Opal Tolman
Wm. A. Tolman
Wm O. Tolman
Jos. Vandermark
Sterling Walker
Harold Webster

**HOW MANY OF THESE
BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS DO YOU REMEMBER**

They were all within the Boundaries of the First Ward within the last 80 years (Some street addresses are merely guesses)

The "HUB", men's clothing store - 102 North Main, - then Walgreen Drug Store, and others and now The Paris..

The Idaho Power Company offices in the Franklin Building at 126 North Main. It was there for many years - later occupied by Sherwin-Williams Paint Company., - Taysom Jewelers, and at present by Jack Clark's Molinelli Jewelry Store. Jack bought the Franklin Building in 1974. Do you remember that the upstairs of this building was at one time "The Commercial Dance Hall, then the Terrace Dance Hall"? where public dances were held regularly. Then it became the Arthur Murray's School of Dancing and later the offices of the V.F.W.. organization.

Otis Bird's Barber shop at 136 North Main. An excellent place to get a hair cut.

Freds Cafe - an excellent place to enjoy a delicious meal, 142 North Main, - Owned and operated by Fred Stedfeldt.

Newberry's Variety Store - business offices upstairs, 155 North Main.

Doctor Bean's Drug Store first - and many years later Ed and Alta Swallow's Karmel Korn Corner. - 202 North Main

Manning and Sorgatz Hardware Company at 218 North Main. (The Sorgatz family were early-day members of the First Ward) Later the Pocatello Hardware Company and others, now Scotts Ski & Sports.

On Railroad property about 400-500 North Harrison, the old large red Ice house where large blocks of ice were stored during the cold winter months for use in the summer by the townspeople in their old-fashioned ice boxes.

The Witherspoon Drug Store (with counter for lunches) at 101 North Main, Later the Idaho Savings and Loan. Upstairs were Dr. Robert H. Sutton's modern dental offices. There have been many different occupancies here.

Leo H. Edgley's Jewelry Store 117 N.Main. Rexford W.Harrison, Optometrist offices at 115 North Main.

Rowles-Mack men's clothing store at 129 North Main. Later Camilles Ready- to wear clothing.

Petersen Furniture Company was located at 141 North Main (where Bonanza is now), the owners were Arthur and Harry Petersen. They later moved to their present location 224 North Main in the five story building built by T. C. Martin of Martin Furniture Company. They were joined by a nephew Carol Petersen. Some longtime employees were Leland Newey, Mary Boyce and Allene Slaughter. (At this time the business is owned by "Woody" Kerbel.)

Jorgensen's Grocery was at one time located at 141 North Main as well as Woolworth's in the 40's and 50's and now the Bonanza.

Strand Theater -149 North Main. Terrell's Shoe Store, and now Brown's Shoe Fit Co.

Lewis Style Shop - 161 North Main. Inkley's Photo and Supplies and many others.

Idaho Glass & Paint Company. 201 North Main. Family Shoes, Inc..Gerald Pearson, Mgr.

Doug Nielsen's Barber Shop - 215 N. Main

The Chief Theater (built by Bishop Birdwell Finlayson) - 225 North Main. Vacant

Rineheimer's Confectionery - 235 North Main - where they served good beef and chicken tamales for lunch, and Dorothy Hawkes served the best malts and milk shakes in town.

Tolman Brothers Grocery and Meat Market - 235 North Main.

J. C. Penny Company at 301 North Main - with apartments on the second floor. Vacant.

William O. Tolman Kaiser Automobile Agency - 335 North Main. That is right.

A bakery (name unknown) made the best pies in town - 345 North Main. vacant

Center Glass and Paint Company, 355 North Main. owner Fred Snyder. School District has acquired this property.

Fremont Hotel in the early days at 403 North Main - later McKenzie Auto Supply and then Murray-Smith Automotive. Vacant

Milo A. Hendricks Grocery Store in the early days at 415 North Main.

Pontiac-Cadillac Automobile Agency and sales - 442 North Main now Met.Health Spa.

George Allen Grocery Store 445 North Main, in the early 1900's.

The two story brick building at 501 North Main ,which in the early 1900's, was used as a saloon - then Hendricks Grocery Store - later Peter H. Jensen and George Sorenson

grocery store about 1918, then to the Tally-Ho Cafe, operated by the Eggleston family. Now vacant.

Dinwoodey's Furniture Company, 127 South Main, Leland Newey, Manager.

Nate Morgan Jewelers - a family venture for years - About 115 South Main

Hinkley's Sweet Shop, owned and operated by Harold and Edna (West) Hinckley/ It was right next to the Orpheum Theater and such a convenient and good place to go for refreshments right after the show. 127 South Main.

The Orpheum Theater 135 South Main. We saw lots of good silent picture shows here.

The Capitol Theater 145 South Main.

The three story Benson Hotel at 201 South Main which was owned for many years by the Hong Family of San Francisco. (Bing and Jimmie Hong of the Shanghai Cafe were relatives). Carrie Sherburne (a member of the First Ward) was the last proprietor of the hotel, which was sold and demolished to make way for the new Post Office erected in it's place. Sister Sherburne owned a home on North Johnson Street which she gave to the First Ward. Bishop Nebeker sold the property and put the funds in the First Ward Budget. Thanks sister Sherburne.

U.S.Cafe in the 1920's at 209 South Main - later Gypsies Fortune-telling, Einer Jensen Furniture Company, Jack Kutterer's Fabric Shop and Fargo's Toy Department.

Large Montgomery-Ward Department Store at 235 South Main in the early 40's. At one time Jessie M. Chase Auto Agency occupied the building. Now the lot has been cleared and the First Interstate Bank of Idaho building occupies the corner space and the balance is a parking lot.

Karl's Shoe Store at 132 South Main - vacant. An active shoe store for a long time.

Kress Variety Store 140 South Main - vacant

Fargo's Department Store with high quality women's and men's ready to wear- Warren Hoit manager of the Men's Department - 210 South Main. Apartments upstairs. Building now converted to various offices and small stores.

Ford's Music Company at 232 South Main.

Yellowstone Hotel 240 West Bonneville.

Ed Brandt Tire shop - 324 South Main. Now Credit Bureau of Pocatello.

The Union Pacific Railroad depot at 300 South Harrison. In the years prior to 1971 when the railroad passenger service was discontinued and the PORTLAND ROSE made it's final run, this was most interesting place to go and observe the activity as hundreds of travelers arrived and departed daily. There was a "Beanery" in the building where good meals were served - a barber shop - shoe shine boys also magazine and snack food stands. Railroad offices occupied the upper floor.

It is well worth a person's time at this date in history, to take a walk thru the old Union Pacific train depot waiting room just to view a mural on the wall above the main entrance. It is a very beautiful painting by Bethel Farley, an early day Pocatello artist. It shows several Indian braves on their horses, on a knoll looking down on the terminus of the railroad station in 1878. It consisted of a red box car on the track, which was placed there for the use of the station agent, telegrapher and his wife. Near by is the stage coach station and in the distance can be seen the sage brush covered land which eventually would become the townsite of Pocatello, and the mountain range in the background. This picture gives you a very clear idea of what Pocatello and the surrounding territory looked like just a little over one hundred years ago. Go down to the depot sometime and enjoy spending a few minutes viewing this painting and the station.

Rudman-Gotberg Jewelers at 306 West Center.

The Peoples Store -312 West Center for many of the early years this store was operated by Ivan Gasser and Walter H. Cleare. "Gib" Smith was manager of their shoe department.

Molinelli's Jewelry Store 326 West Center was originally owned and operated by Leon F. Molinelli. A High quality store. Do you remember the big clock standing on the sidewalk? In September 1974 the clock was moved to it's present location 126 North Main by Jack Clark owner and operator of Molinelli's Jewelers.

Akin Florist (Bertha Atkin owner) at 330 West Center. The building was destroyed by fire and the business moved to its present location at 337 West Center. Robert Broberg has owned and operated the store since 1961

Zweigart Grocery and Meat Store at 334 West Center . Later Camilles, ladies clothing.

Schramm-Johnson Drug Store and Lunch Counter at 350 West Center - also Carnes Music Company occupied the corner for many years.

Pocatello Floral uptown sales location 416 West Center, operated by Ernest and Violet Chase owners. Previous owner William P. Whitaker.

Pocatello Tribune offices and printing presses for the local paper. for many years at 420 West Center. How baseball fans would congregate in the street in front of the building

to watch the World Series being played on a large screen on the side of the building. The diamond was laid out and the batter was represented by a ball attached to a string that would run from base to base etc., or the ball would go to the outfield and be thrown back in. The plays were by wire to the Tribune and they would show them on the board. Center street from Arthur to Garfield was closed to automobile traffic all afternoon while the game was being played.

First Ward LDS Church at 450 West Center sold to the Idaho Bank & Trust Company in 1966 for a parking lot and the building was demolished at that time. It was built in 1903, only 63 years old.

Trist Auto Company at 650 West Center. Later the Ed Bogert Chevrolet Garage for many years. Now a big hole in the ground.

Walk-in Root Beer Stand in 1926 - 313 West Center, that's right, a walk in root beer stand.

Terrell's Shoe Store 317 West Center.

Woolworth's Store in 1927 at 323 West Center. (now Roy's Western Wear)

Cook 's Drug Store at 333 West Center, now Maag Prescription Drug & Medical Center

Rork's Book Store, 341 West Center.

Troy-Parisian Laundry and Dry Cleaner, 655 West Center. Automatic washers and dryers now do the washing at home.

Nurses Home 845 West Center -some years after the Pocatello General Hospital was built. In the 1960's this building was used for a few years by the Pocatello 3rd, 11th and 19th Wards for their meetings. This was after the First Ward building was sold. The Farm Bureau Insurance Company purchased their property from Bannock County and the area where the hospital stood is a parking lot.

105 South Johnson is where the Pocatello General Hospital was built in 1904.

Worel Floral Shop was at 120 North Arthur.

Royal Shoe Repair Shop - 124 North Arthur.

132 North Arthur, the three story beautiful Elk's Lodge No.674 Building. There were many social activities and much entertainment within these walls.

Pocatello Title and Abstract Company, 138 North Arthur, with Bryan Blackhurst..

Pocatello Fire Department at 228 North Arthur, with real live horses that could be harnessed and ready to "trot" in a few seconds. Les Hawkes used to go to the station and wish a fire would start some where so he could see KING AND KID get harnessed and take off with the fire wagon, firemen and of course the dog in the seat and other dogs chasing after them. Les didn't really wish for a fire.

Piggley-Wiggley Grocery Store on the corner at 105 South Arthur in the 1930's. Much later, Ladies Ready to Wear store - Levines, with Marie Gassman as manager.

Mountain Bell Telephone Building at 205 South Arthur. PR

McHan's Funeral Home next door South of the Telephone building, both of which were demolished to build the First Security Bank drive-in Bank and parking lot. McHan's had a front porch supported by large Grecian columns which, when the building was demolished, were moved to the top of "Red Hill" at the College where they can still be seen.

Hall Mortuary, later Hall-Grant Mortuary at about 225 South Arthur, now apartments.

Lynn Brothers Hospital at 350 West Clark occupied the entire upper floor of the building and was busy place during the early days of Pocatello.

The Kasiska Building, located at 303 West Lewis with the Halliwell Drug Store being on the first floor, 202 South Arthur. Doctors offices occupied the entire second floor. In the 1920's and 30's the railroad Personnel Records Bureau occupied a good portion of the second floor. Jack Halliwell, Jr. tells us that in 1929 a fire started from furniture polish, which was accidentally spilled on the floor and ignited by a gas heater, practically destroyed the drug store. Then in January 1986 fire damaged the entire building to the extent that it had to be demolished. The doctors who owned the property donated it to the City of Pocatello. PR

The nice looking Methodist Church, 455 West Center, was directly across Center Street from the First Ward Church. The building was sold in the early 40's and a service station was on the corner for years and it finally closed. Now vacant

The Y. M. C. A. at about 127 North Arthur was a solid and substantial building built in the very early days of Pocatello with rooms to rent at reasonable prices. This building was used principally by the railroad for their employees. It had a large swimming pool, racket ball courts - a large lobby and reading room with a cafeteria in the basement with very good food and reasonable prices. It had the only swimming pool in town for many years and was used by the townspeople. The building and ground were sold in about 1985 and a parking lot for the Idaho Bank and Trust was constructed.

The seven story Bannock Hotel in the 100 block on South Arthur. The building was

demolished and the ground at present (1988) is being developed into a City Park. The Bannock was a beautiful hotel in "it's day" an elegant dining room with it's walls completely decorated with murals by Bethel Farley, a prominent painter. It was used for club banquets and private parties. Large conventions were held there and there were dancing facilities., a coffee shop and lounge were on the first floor. It was especially good and convenient for business people in the town to have lunch. Now most of the town's businesses have moved to the new Malls North and West of town, Westwood Mall, Pocatello Mall, Pineridge Mall, etc, etc. Bethal Farley, the wife of Edward A. Farley, was Pocatello's leading painter of Western landscapes. She came to Pocatello in 1917. For years a "Farley" mural graced the Rowan's room in the Hotel Bannock. The mural detailed old Fort Hall traders, gold miners and the famous Indian Sun Dance. A trapper's cabin in miniature was part of the mural.

An over-zealous decorator, or someone not realizing the importance of the mural, painted over it and a historic work of several months was lost. What a tragedy that such a work of art should have been lost to future generations to enjoy.

TETON FLOOD AFTERMATH: **A SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE TASK**

Many people living today will remember June 5, 1976, the day when the Teton Dam broke, causing a flood which left over 2,000 families homeless. Of the 154 homes in Wilford, most were totally destroyed. Sugar City was almost totally destroyed as well. The flood demolished the lower section of Rexburg, which included the business section. Merchandise from the stores were strewn for miles over the surrounding fields. Only Ricks College and some hillside residential sections were untouched. The College became a life saver. The first night hundreds of families were housed in the dormitories and thousands were fed at the college cafeteria. This help continued for all who needed it until temporary homes were arranged.

The flood came on down to Roberts, through Idaho Falls, Blackfoot and other small communities, causing much damage to homes and farm land, until it reached the American Falls Dam, where it was contained. From June 14, until June 31, there were 30,681 people from Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Montana who came by the bus loads at various times to help with the cleanup and repair work after the flood. A good many of them were from the Pocatello area including the First Ward. Bishop Kent Hill organized groups from the ward and joined the hundreds of volunteers in the work of cleaning up the homes which were so badly damaged.

The government took full responsibility for the disaster and was very liberal in reimbursing the people. They were immediately given checks to buy all the clothing they needed. One big problem was that the people would have to be moved from Ricks College by August 15, (just 70 days from the day the dam broke) so the college could be opened for the school year.

HUD, Housing and Urban Development agency of the government started looking for someone who could take charge of the project of housing over 2000 families and have it completed within two months. They chose for this assignment a young man who was born

and raised in the Pocatello First Ward, who happened to then be working in the HUD office in Portland, Oregon. He agreed to take the assignment on one condition - that he be in complete charge and could hire and fire at his own discretion. They agreed and he went to work. The officials of the governing agency had so much faith in his ability that he was given unlimited funds to get the job done.

Offices were established in Idaho Falls and Rexburg with a staff of 250 people detailed from other HUD offices in 20 states to assist in the completion of this project. Three large tracts of land were leased in Sugar City and Rexburg areas on which to build mobile home parks. Streets needed to be built, lots marked off, and street lighting installed, as well as electricity, gas, sewer, water lines and telephone service. While the mobile home parks were being constructed he and his staff started over 1300 trailer homes rolling to the flood area from many different locations in the United States where they were stored.

The trailers were completely fitted with bedding, towels, dishes, flatware, cooking utensils and everything else needed to immediately step in them and start living. The project was finished and the people moved out of Ricks College just three days before the deadline of August 15th. 1976.

Besides the trailer courts, any of the people who lost their homes were entitled to have a trailer home moved directly to their farm or city lots so they could live on their own property to supervise the repairs to their homes or the building of new homes. HUD trailers dotted the country all the way from Blackfoot to Wilford. In addition to housing 1320 families in mobile homes, repairs were made to 720 homes to make them habitable once again.

There is usually an amusing side to every situation. There was to this. One lady called the HUD office to ask if she could be moved to another trailer home because hers was blue and she couldn't stand the color blue. Then there was the lady who called to say she had visited the people in the trailer next door to her and discovered they had received an electric frying pan in their supplies and she would like HUD to provide her with an electric pan too. The pan that came with her trailer was only an ordinary frying pan. Another time when they were taking trailer homes up to Wilford, where about all the homes had been totally destroyed, one driver of a trailer home asked a National Guardsman (who was regulating traffic)"where is Wilford" and the reply was, "I don't know I haven't seen him"

To accomplish this momentous task it required the total cooperation of the entire staff of 250 men and women who were assigned to the project and those in charge were appreciative of the response and support they received. The progress of each of the activities was reported daily.

The people who were involved in this disaster felt that it was an Act of Providence that the Dam broke at eleven o'clock on a Sunny Saturday morning rather than in the night or during the winter as there undoubtedly would have been a great loss of life. This many years later, if you were driving through that territory you probably wouldn't know that such a disaster had occurred, and our people are grateful to their Heavenly Father for their many blessings thru their ordeal and happy ending of it.

The young man who was appointed to supervise this project was Lynn Stowell who was born and raised in the Pocatello First Ward, a graduate of the Pocatello High School and University of Utah. He is the son of Grant and Wanda Stowell and the grandson of early pioneers, Jens Peter Jensen and Annie Jensen, who came to Pocatello in 1882 to work on the railroad and were here when the Church was first organized in Pocatello in 1888. PR

LYNN STOWELL'S REFLECTION OF THE TETON DAM DISASTER

"In 1976 when the Teton Dam broke the government asked me to lead the recovery effort. They wanted me there in two days. I had to leave my family and all daily cares in Portland immediately. As I was driving to Rexburg the scripture that was on my mind continually was, 1 Nephi 3-7, - - -"for I know the Lord giveth no commandments unto the children of men, save he shall prepare a way for them that they may accomplish the thing which he commandeth them."

I would often cry real tears, not knowing how I was going to find a place for 2300 families, 10,000 people to live. After arriving and seeing the devastation, I would drive around the country side and tears would come to my eyes and I would choke up, thinking "this is not fair Lord. These people did not deserve this - - they are your people, members of your church"

But looking back, I can see with clearness and asurity that it strengthened the people, and it provided many experiences for me that has made me a better person. I'm not saying the Lord made the disaster happen, it was made by man, and it was how we handled the problems that mattered. History has proven over and over the eternal truth that the "Refiner's Fire", the tests that we endure, are what creates the purest of gold - - men and women who have the wisdom to be leaders of their families, their communities, and make this world a better place for all."

STARS

Someone once wrote, "If the stars came out only once a year, the whole world would go out and look at them.." But since they can so easily and so often be seen, we have become accustomed to them and they seem somewhat commonplace.

Likewise, if we saw our family and loved ones less, or faced the fear of losing them, we would surely soon learn some new lessons in appreciation. We too often take for granted those we love and live with, We would do well occasionally to step aside and see them as if we'd never seem them before or maybe to see them as if we'd never see them again.

It is a wise and wonderful thing to appreciate family members in the present, and not reserve our best appearance and politeness for those outside the family circle. I fear that, at times, we treat those who love us the most, worse than we would a total stranger. In short, we assume that the "stars" will always be there. One of the real tests of character is the test of courtesy, the test of consideration toward those we love and live with.

Of all things there are to belong to, there is no finer thing to belong to than an honorable, and affectionate family - and it will always and forever be so. I pray that each of us will give our families the love and consideration they so richly deserve.

"Without divine assistance I cannot succeed. With it I cannot fail." Abraham Lincoln

FIRST WARD RELIEF SOCIETY

PRESIDENTS

	July 1888	Feb 1901
Regina Pond	July 1888	Feb 1901
Ellen Harrison	Feb 1901	1903
Ann Bird	1903	1905
Mary B. Hawkley	1905	1909
Martha Scadden	1909	1911
Emily Gladwin	1911	1913
Christina Hawkes	1913	1918
Bessie Smith	1918	1929
Mary A. Jorgenson	1929	1931
Mamie H. Allen	1931	1936
Bessie Capell	1936	1944
Alice Jensen	1944	1949
Eva Nebeker	1949	1951
Vilate Crouch	1951	1954
Flora Dotson	1954	1956
Sarah Jensen	1956	1962
Fern Dustin	1962	1968
LaVaun Severe	1968	1969
Iris Hancock	1969	1972
Winona Carlquist	1972	1973
Susan Birch	1973	1974
Diana Hildreth	1974	1974
Jeanie Tolman	1974	1975
Rae Leafy	1975	1979
Doris Scott	1979	1984
Jennie Wright	1984	1985
Carol Marston	1985	

COMPENSATION

I'd like to think when life is done
That I had filled a needed post;
That I had taken gifts divine,
The breath of life and manhood fine

'Id hate to think when life is through
That I had lived my round of years
A useless kind, that leaves behind
No record in this vale of tears;
That I had wasted all my days
By treading only selfish ways.
And that this world would be the same
If it had never known my name.

I'd like to think that here and there,
When I am gone, there shall remain
A happier spot that might have not
Existed had I toiled for gain;
That someone's cherry voice and smile
Shall prove that I had been worth while;
That I had paid with something fine'
My debt to God for life divine

Edgar A. Guest

SEEDS

I paid a dime for a package of seeds
and the clerk tossed them out with a flip
"We have them assorted to every man's needs"
he said with a smile on his lip.
"Asters and poppies and pansies and peas,
ten cents a package and pick as you please."

Now, seeds are just a dime to the man in the store
and the dimes are the things that he needs;
And I've been here to buy them in seasons before
and have thought of them merely as seeds
But it flashed thru my mind as I took them this time
you have purchased a miracle here for a dime!

You've a dimes worth of something no man can
create
You've a dime's worth of life in your hand
You've a dimes worth of mystery, destiny and fate
that the wisest cannot understand.
In this bright little package, now, isn't it odd
You've a dimes worth of something known only to
God.

Anonymous

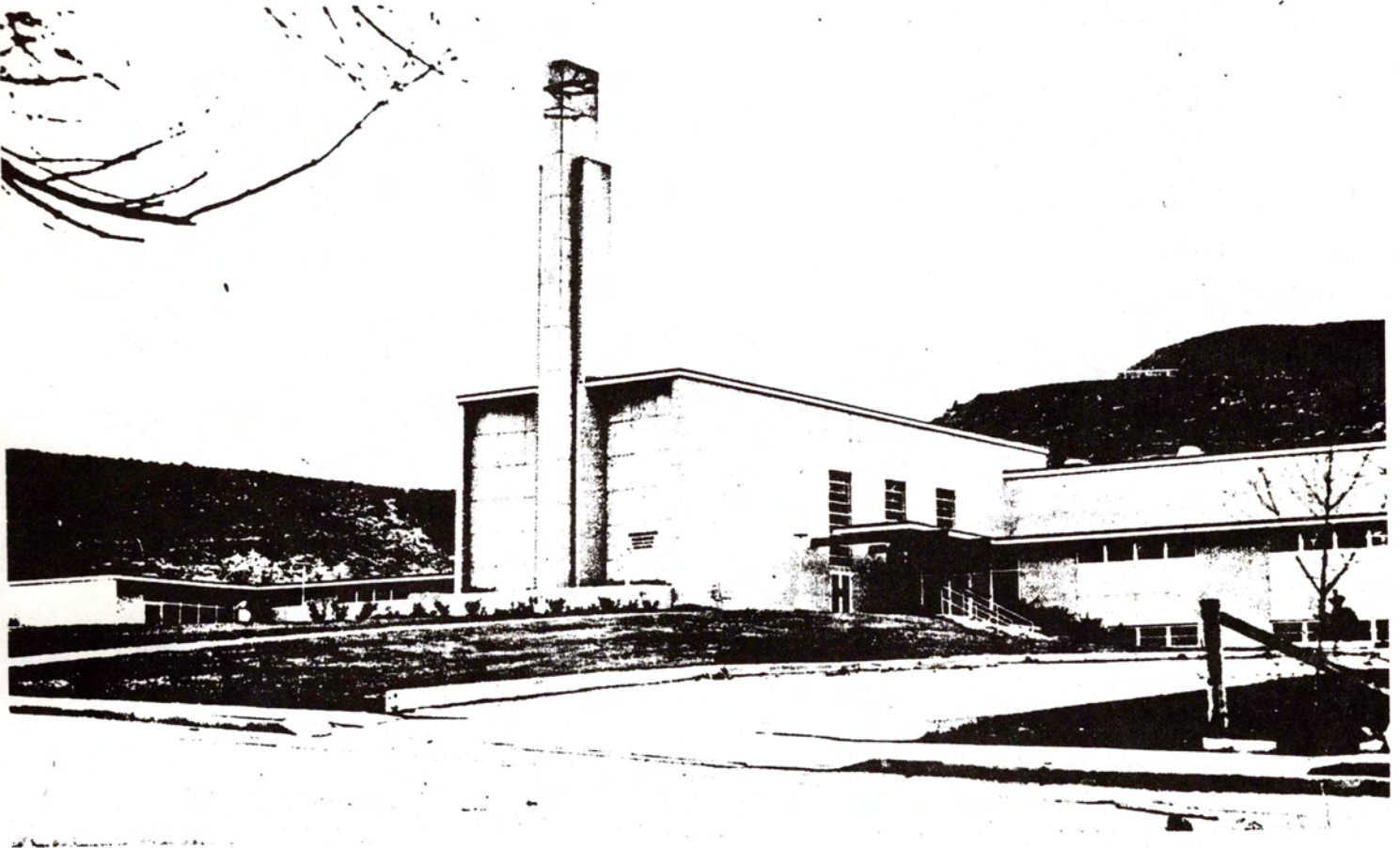
LOVED ONES GONE - LOVED ONES LIVING

"Each departed friend or loved one", wrote one eminent observer, "is a magnet that attracts us to the next world."

It is true that our interest becomes divided as those we love leave us. Some things hold us here and some things pull us away - and always and ever we live with memories, with remembrance, - always with some of the same questions, the same searching for assurance of the everlastingness of life. There is this to be said, aside from all other assurances; that no loving Father would plan, in His providence, that we should learn so much of life and learn so much to live, only to let us lose both life and those whom most we love. Life is it's own evidence of plan and purpose. When death overtakes us, all that we have is left to others; and all that we are we take with us.

And everlasting life is no more a miracle, no less possible, no less real than this life we live. And to those who mourn and those who remember, we would reaffirm that the faith, indeed, the solid assurance that personality and truth, and intelligence are perpetuated, and that memories are not only for the past, not only for the present, but also for the future - not only for what was, but also for what will yet be. All reason supports the everlastingness of life, as well as the assurance that God has given.

And now may we turn for a moment from memories and remembrance to a present look at life. Besides remembering memories, may we, please God, come closer to those who are with us yet. The line of life, the line between time and eternity, is a thin line of no uncertain length. And may we remember to be more thoughtful of family and friends, to be more with them more mindful of them, more courteous, more kind, more willing to make now, more wonderful memories for the future - and more enjoy, more appreciate loved ones living. that we may have more to tie us to life now, and more faith for the future, and more memories to sustain us in any short separation. "Each departed friend or loved one is a magnet that attracts us to the next world," and may "each loved one living tie us to this life we live, and to loved ones everlastingly. - Richard L. Evans -



FIRST/ELEVENTH WARDS AND STAKE BUILDING

Our new Church building was constructed in 1964 and 1965. It was dedicated November 20, 1966 by Marion G. Romney. It is a creamy white edifice which stands on a ten acre plot of ground and is a showplace because of its location on a slightly raised hillside with beautifully landscaped grounds and surroundings with a small stream of water running through the southerly side of the grounds. Some people say it reminds them of a temple. It can be seen from the Fifth Avenue highway and from the Freeway which runs thru the foothills on the easterly side of the city.

PROGRAM

POCATELLO FIRST WARD CENTENNIAL HOMECOMING

May 6, 7, 1988

I've Been Working on the Railroad..... George Mickelsen -- Curtis Lee
 Phil T. Thomsen -- Keith Forrest
 Reading - "Early Times"..... James Walton -- Keith Forrest
 Song "In My Grandmother's Old Fashioned Garden" Letitia J.W., Erica Gerard and
 and "In The Lovely Deseret"..... RaeAnna and Craig Nalley and Katie Watkins
 Tabloid - "The Fire Engine and the Rock".....(In rocking chair,) Wanda Stowell
 Song "Give Me Your Tired"..... George Mickelsen
 and "I Believe in America" Accompanist Bobbie Jones) Tana Fountain
 Tabloid "Through Depening Trials"..... Gerald M and Joan Clark
 Choir "Press Forward, Saints"..... Accompanist Phil T. Thomsen
 Vocal Duet - "Not Alone"..... Nelda Jensen and Dawna Rae Thomsen
 Choir "God Bless America" & "Carry On"..... Accompanist Phil T. Thomsen
 Vocal Duet "Temple by the River"..... Kathleen Hansen and Virginia Fife
 Reading "History of the Young Men and Young Women"..... Viola Crossley
 Choir "Suddenly, You're Older"..... Accompanist Phil T. Thomsen
 Tabloid, "Anwar Sadat" - Poem, Alice Eskelsen..... Ileta Gerard and Curtis Lee
 Tabloid "I could have danced all night"..... James and Ileta Gerard
 Reading "The Rayo and Doris Scott Family"..... Doris Scott and son Clifford
 Song "I am a Child of God".....Acc.Phil T. Thomsen..... Gerard/Nalley children
 Song "Walk Tall, You're a Daughter of God". Inger and Solvig Mickelsen.
 Tabloid "Receiving the Visiting Teachers".....Karen and Kirsten Mickelsen
 Tabloid "Genealogy"..... Carl and Flora Dotson
 Tabloid "Called to Serve".....Jay and Merle Eggleston

PREVIOUS BISHOPS STILL LIVING

Grant L. Stowell	Rexford W. Harrison	Wm. Schindler
Jay C. Eggleston	Gerald M. Clark	T. Kent Hill
Scott G. Waldram	S. Phillip Durst	N.Jerald Rowan
	Curtis Lee	

Mens Chorus..... "Ye Elders of Israel".....Accompanist Phil T. Thomsen
 Choir..... "We will sing of Zion".....Accompanist Phil T. Thomsen
 Entire Congregation "We Thank Thee, O God for a Prophet" Director..... Lee Fawson

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

<u>GENERAL CHAIRMAN</u> George Mickelsen.	<u>PRODUCR-DIRECTOR</u> Vora Richardson
<u>ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE</u> George Mickelsen	Vora Richardson Ileta Gerard
Karen Mickelsen and Cheri Jones	<u>LIGHTING AND SOUND</u> Gene Lemmon Company
<u>SLIDES AND VIDEO</u> Marvin Marston	<u>DISPLAYS</u> Ileta Gerard, Doris Scott and Emily
Romish.	<u>REFRESHMENTS</u> Carol Marston
<u>RESEARCH AND SCRIPT</u> Vora Richardson.	<u>PHYSICAL FACILITIES</u> First Quorum of Elders, Steve Short, Pres.
<u>READERS</u> Cathy Hatch,	Viola Crossley Donna Buchanan
Doug England	George Mickelsen Vora Richardson
<u>MUSIC</u> Keith Forrest	Phil T. Thomsen.
<u>TABLEAUS</u> Viola Crossley	<u>INVITATIONS</u> Curtis Lee <u>ESCORTS</u> Y.M. - Y.W

SPECIAL THANKS TO the Pocatello Stake Centennial Committee, President Gary T. Dance, Chairman. Your help and words of encouragement were appreciated. VR

EARLY POCATELLO FIRE DEPARTMENT

The first fire department consisted of a hand pulled fire cart with a fire hose rolled up on it. When the railroad whistle signaled a fire, two men would pull the hose cart to the nearest water source and volunteers from all over the city would come to help fight the fire. If the hose wouldn't reach, a bucket brigade was formed at the end of the hose. When the fire was out the children who came to watch would love to pull the cart back to the station.

The next fire department was in the 100 block on the North Company Row (later to become Harrison Avenue.) It was housed in the lower floor of a two story building. (the horses were kept in the back yard). The fire department consisted of a beautifully painted and decorated red wagon with coils of fire hose (see picture page A-14). It was pulled by two very well groomed horses and the firemen wore attractive uniforms with lots of brass buttons decorating them. On the wagon was a bell with a rope attached which the firemen would pull to ring the bell as soon as they started their run to a fire. It could be heard over most of the town and what an impressive sight they made going down the streets with the bells clanging. It brought everyone out from houses and businesses to watch them go by.

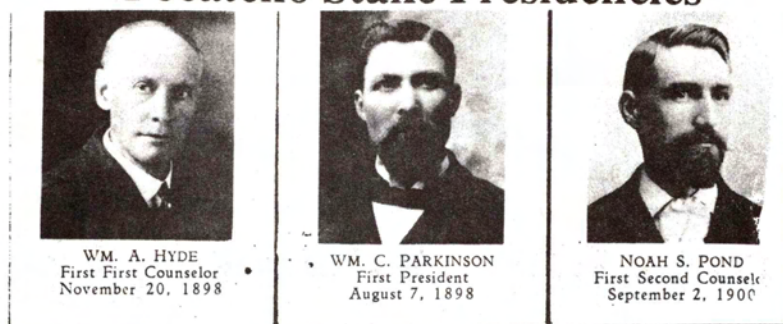
Wanda Jensen Stowell remembers that one day when she was about five or six years old, she ran out to watch the fire wagon go by her home at 440 North Main Street. All the dogs on the street would run out to bark at the horses and the firemen seemed to keep a supply of rocks on the wagon to throw at the dogs to discourage their barking. One fireman threw a rock at one of the dogs but instead of hitting the dog it hit a telephone pole on the corner where Wanda was standing, ricocheted off the pole and hit her on the forehead. It knocked her out for a few seconds and many people came running but she recovered and was soon all right, except for the lump which developed.

THE DOG THAT CAME TO CHURCH

In the days of the old First Ward on Center Street, the Mollerups owned a pet Boxer dog which they left at home in the back yard one Sunday as the whole family set out for church in the car. It was a warm summer day and during the meeting the back door on the east side of the church building was left open to admit more air and circulation in the building. About the time the sacrament was to be passed, Cindy, the dog, which was left home came thru the open door and straight down the aisle to where the family was sitting. Robert had to get up quickly and take the dog home. Keith and Margaret never could, to this day, understand how the dog knew they were in that building and could find the one door that was opened and come straight to them.

Pocatello First Ward Historical Photo Album

Pocatello Stake Presidencies



Pocatello Stake Presidency

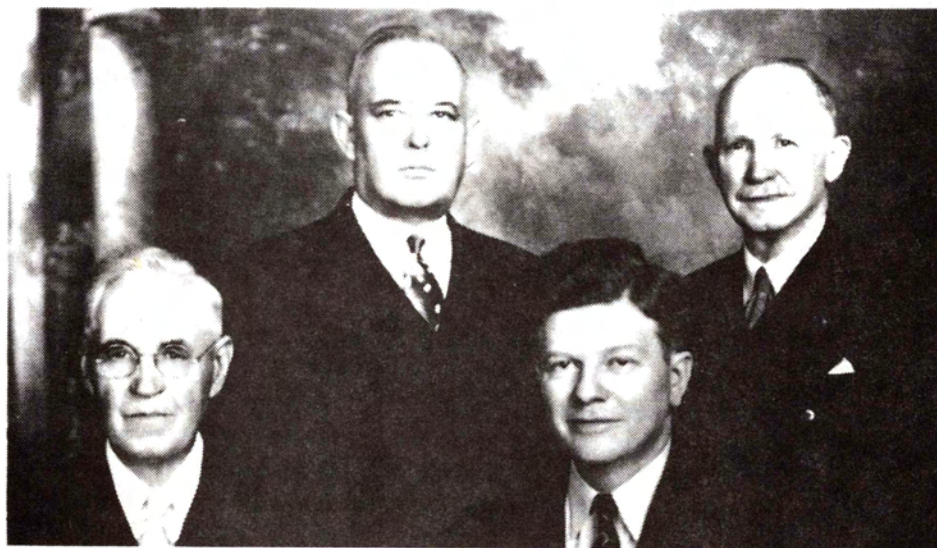
Notice the Date the President was sustained and the date each of the counselors were sustained.



Noah S. Pond, 1C Wm. A. Hyde Henry Woodland, 2C

Pocatello Stake Presidency, March 10, 1901

There were some changes in the counselors but President Hyde served until 1930.



Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1930

Seated, Henry W. Henderson, Pres.; Richard H. Wells, 2nd Counselor;
Standing, A. Lowell Merrill, 1st Counselor; Wm. H. Francis, Stk. Clerk



Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1943

Seated, William P. Whitaker, Pres.;
Standing, Jared O. Anderson, 1st Counselor; Twayne Austin, 2nd Counselor;
Grant Stowell, Stk. Clerk



Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1945

Twayne Austin, Pres.;
Not Pictured: Myron Western, 1st Counselor; Calvin McOmber, Jr., 2nd Counselor



Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1953

Myron Western, Pres.;
Not Pictured: Calvin McOmber, Jr, 1st Counselor; Vernal H. Wardle, 2nd Counselor



Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1959

Seated, L. Leath Robbins, 2nd Counselor; Roland K. Hart, Pres.;

Henry G. West, 1st Counselor;

Standing, Grant L. Stowell, Stake Clerk; Keith G. Mollerup, Asst. Stake Clerk

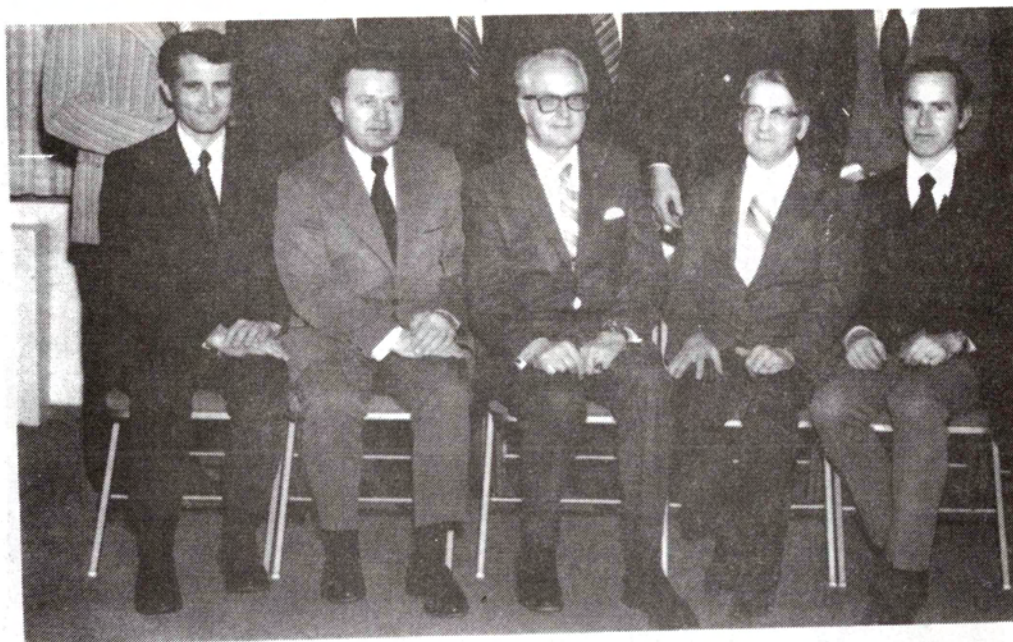


Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1969

Seated, Bud H. Hinckley, 1st Counselor; Dean M. Lloyd, Pres. ;

Lewis Farnsworth, 2nd Counselor

Standing, Ellis P. Christiansen, Stake Clerk



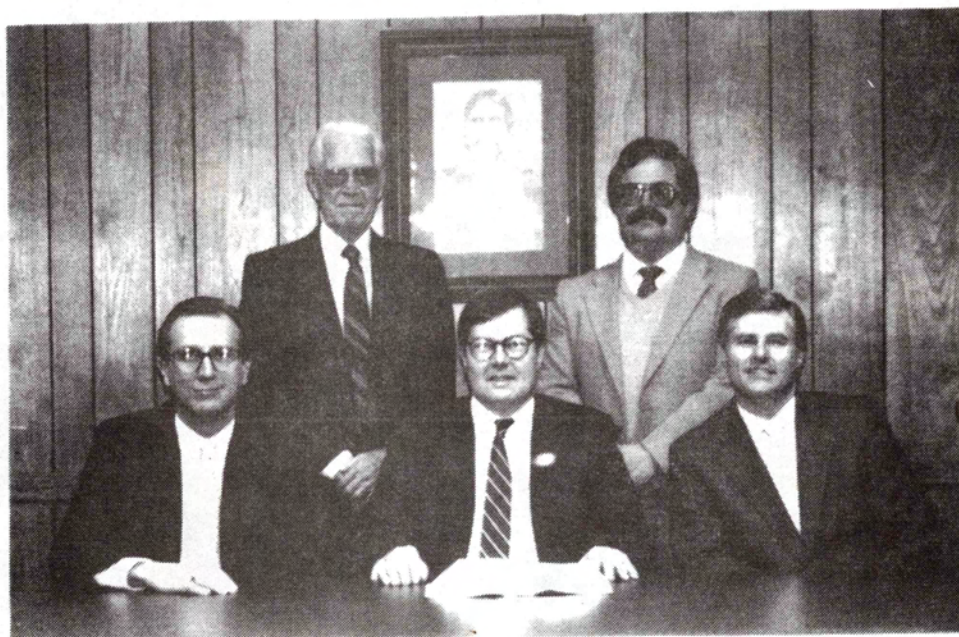
Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1970

Dennis M. Winward, Exec. Secretary; Earl L. Murray, 1st Counselor;
Merril K. Gee, Pres.; E. LeRoy Goodwin, 2nd Counselor; Scott Jones, Stake Clerk



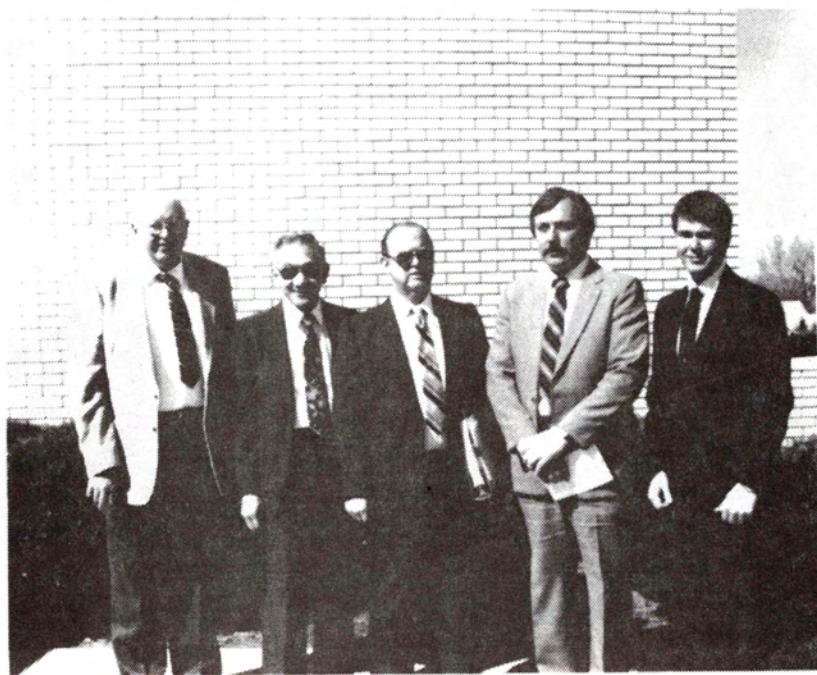
Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1974

Seated, Earl L. Murray, Pres.; H. Leslie Coleby, Patriarch; Standing, K.B. Hampton,
2nd Coun.; Dennis Winward, 1st Coun.; Robert Tomlinson, Exec. Sec.



Pocatello Stake Presidency, 1984

Seated, J. Brent Berrey, 1st Counselor; Gary T. Dance, Pres.; Jack Dunham, 2nd Counselor
Standing, Grant L. Stowell, Stake Clerk; Clair B. Thorne, Exec. Secretary

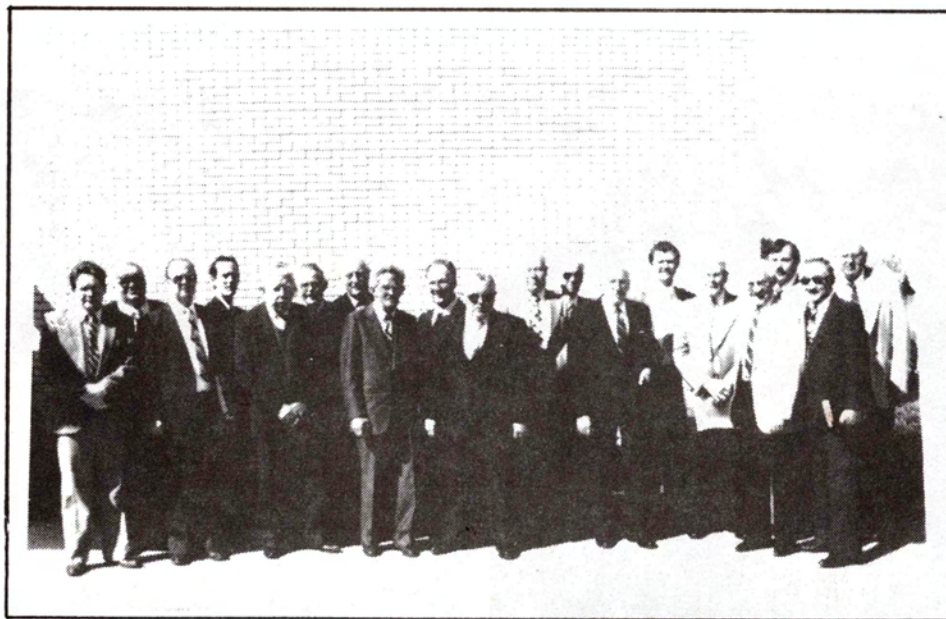


First Ward Bishopric, 1988

Marvin Marston, Sam Yokota, Bishop James Ames, Steven Watkins, Phillip Thomsen



First Ward Custodians, 1988
Brent Heer, Jeff Underwood, Devoy Goff



Pocatello First Ward High Priests Quorum, 1988

P. Buchanan
R. Jensen
C. Lee
K. Mollerup
S. Watkins

L. Ames
M. Richardson
G. Tonks
D. England
S. Yokota

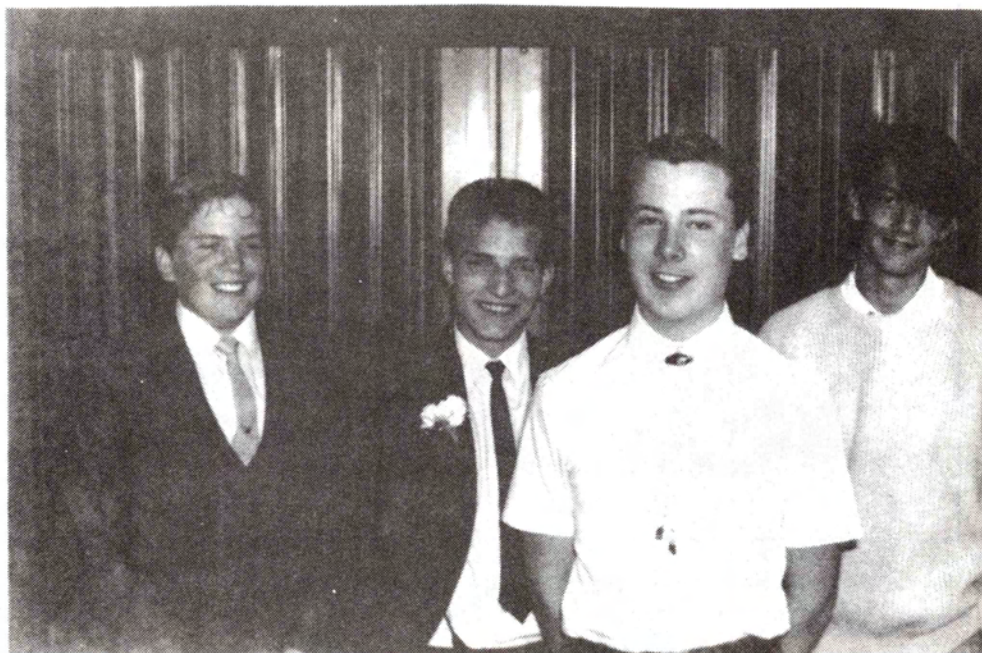
J. Ames
R. Green
A. Exeter
C. Dotson
M. Marston

J. Gerard
W. Cramer
G. Stowell
W. Rushton
CTEN6N



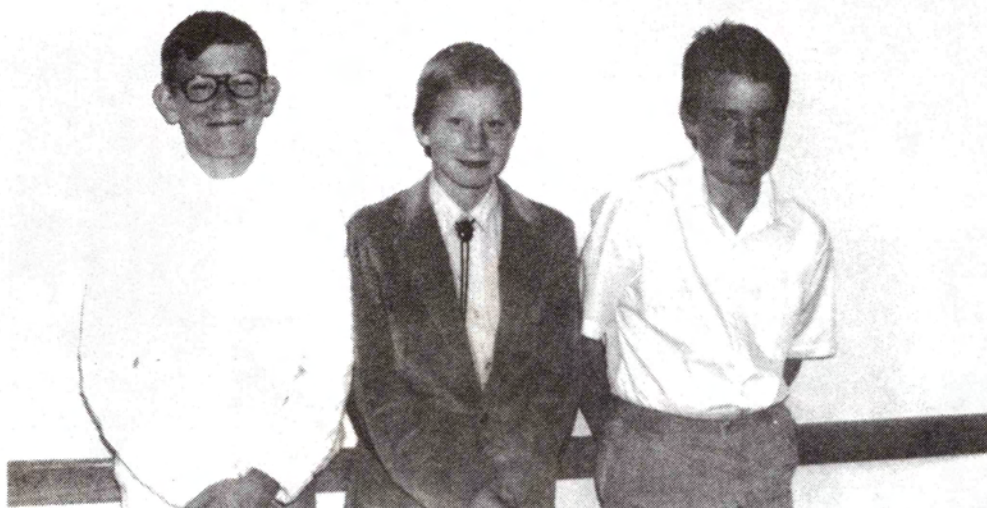
Pocatello First Ward Elders Quorum, 1988

Steve Short, President; Clifford Scott, Brandley Amon, Brent Heer,
Dennis Eldridge, Rodney Eggleston, Keith Forrest



Pocatello First Ward Priests Quorum, 1988

Russell Ames, Douglas Buchanan, LeRoy Exeter, Jody Johnas



Pocatello First Ward Deacons Quorum, 1988
Jacob Scott, Zerine Buchanan, Visitor



Pocatello First Ward Primary, 1988



Euneice Robinson,
Bldg. Librarian

Pocatello First and 11th Ward Librarians, 1988
Betty Ames, Ward Librarian; Arthur Exeter, Assistant;
Blanche Tucker, Assistant



Pocatello First Ward Relief Society Presidency, 1988
Joan Chatterton, Carol Marston, President, Betty Rushton,
Vora Richardson



Pocatello First Ward Laurels, 1988

FRONT: Shelley Ames, Andrea Daniels, Jennifer Dillon, Amy Chatterton
BACK: Diane Exeter, Dawn Exeter, Kathy Hatch, Carla Exeter, Tina Haynes, Carla Amon



Rexford and Naomi Harrison
Louisiana Baton Rouge Mission
His 5th, Her 4th



Jay and Merle Eggleston
Michigan Lansing Mission in 1984-85
Battle Creek, Michigan

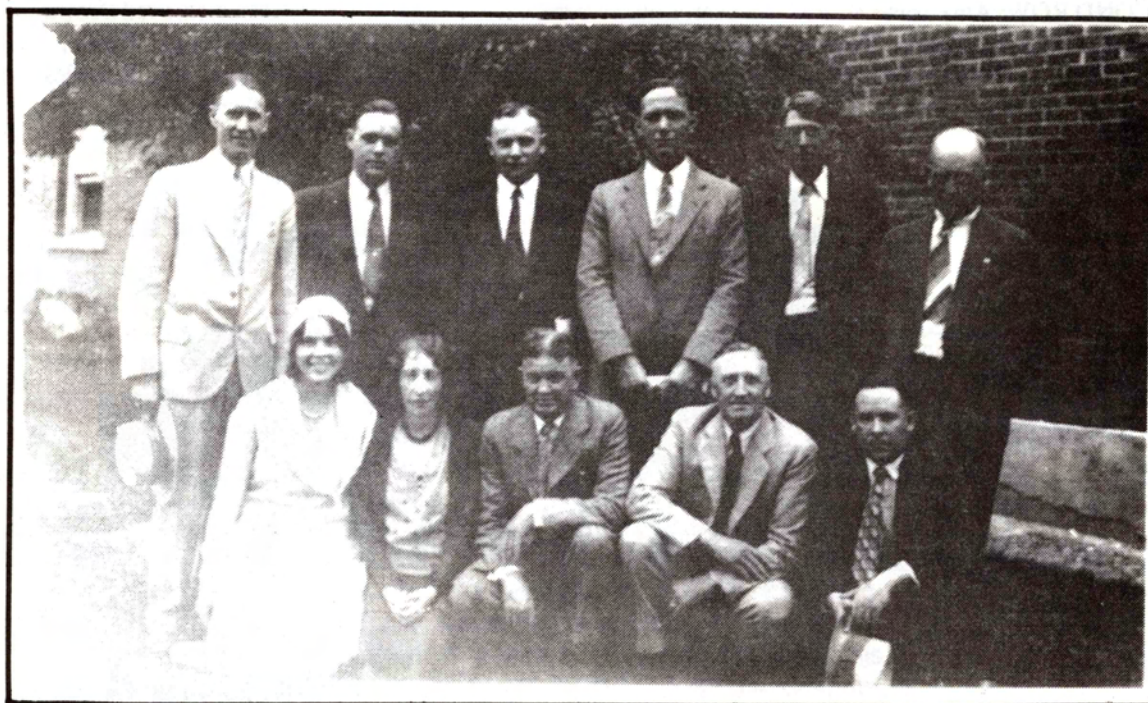
Pocatello First Ward Missionaries, 1988



First Ward Sunday School, 1944



Pocatello First Ward Aaronic Priesthood, 1956



Pocatello Stake Sunday School Board, 1930

FRONT: Thelma Bradley, Lena Babcock, George Gibby, Willard Lund, Ruel D. Merrill
BACK: Grant Stowell, Martel Fogg, Howard Hill, Ray Liljenquist, Calvin McOmber Sr., Albert Walton



Pocatello First Ward Choir, 1942

FIRST ROW: Blanche McLaughlin, Rebecca Knowles, Vera Howard, Merrill Atkinson, Lewis Nebeker, ?, Dan Jansen, Henry Amundsen, Grant Stowell, Leland Fawson, Josephine Jutchings
 SECOND ROW: Amy Hawkes, Eva Nebeker, Lola Schiess, Clara Amundsen, Chris Haberer, Fred Brown, Douglas Nielsen, Wayne Slaughter, Marth ?, Karen Jensen, Irene Cook, Allie Schiffner, Jesse Wilson, Hazel Olson; THIRD ROW: Helen Harper, ?, Alta Swallow, Iris Hancock, Leland Newey, Isaac Knowles, Murray Evans, ?, Sr. Hutchings, Helen West, Dorothy Hawkes, ?, Beulah Brown, ?



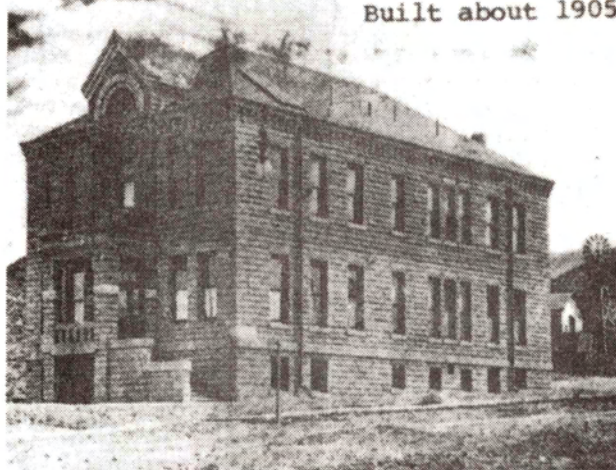
Pocatello Fire Department No. 1, 1909
 100 Block North Harrison Ave.



**Pocatello Stake Primary , 1942
In Recreation Hall**

General Hospita. Pocatello, Idaho.

Built about 1905



SEVENTY YEARS AGO — Early day Pocatellans will remember the old General Hospital, predecessor of Bannock Memorial Hospital. This photo, dated 1908, is from a scrapbook compiled by Clifford Peake, who has probably the finest pictorial collection of Pocatello of yesteryear.

Pocatello General Hospital, 1908
Predecessor of Bannock Memorial Hospital